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MAY 2017

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BIG PHARMA KILLS
AMERICA'S DRUG CARTEL

ASS, GRASS & CASH
ADULT INDUSTRY MEETS CANNA-BUSINESS

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JOSIE SPARKS

+

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WELL, TRUMP HAS GOTTEN US OUR COUNTRY BACK, BUT WE'RE STILL NOTHING BUT POOR REDNECKS!
PAY US NOW
WE WANT OUR FUCKIN MONEY
PAY UP NOW!
FINAL NOTICE
SHUT-OFF NOTICE
WAY OVER DUE!
WHERE IS OUR MONEY?
WINNERS
HEY!!
GAS BILL
DUE NOW!
PAY NOW

MAY 2017
Volume 43 Number 12
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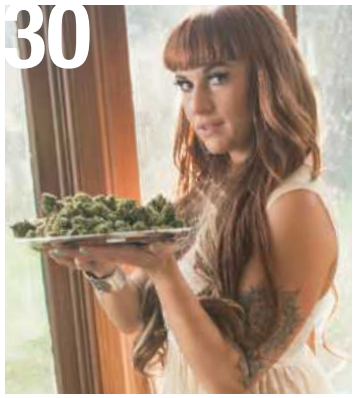

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CAN DEMOCRATS WORK WITH TRUMP?

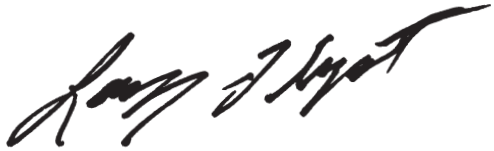
The day after Trump's stunning upset victory, Michael Moore wrote this warning: "Any Democratic member of Congress who didn't wake up this morning ready to fight, resist and obstruct in the way Republicans did against President Obama every day for eight full years must step out of the way and let those of us who know the score lead the way…"

After Obama was elected in 2008, moderate Republicans argued that they should fight him on many fronts, but cooperate in areas where they agreed. However, Senator Jim DeMint and the Koch Brothers were having none of it: They demanded and got total warfare—a scorched-earth policy of obstructing Obama on everything, no matter how sensible and good for the country. The idea was to make his first term such a failure that he couldn't be reelected. The same strategy continued in his second term, to make sure no Democrat would be elected after him.

Trump's horrible cabinet appointments mean that Democrats must follow Michael Moore's advice and block Trump effectively in areas where we simply cannot compromise. We must maintain the Dodd-Frank reforms and regulate Wall Street; keep the EPA, address climate change and promote green energy; safeguard a woman's right to choose; ensure civil rights for all Americans, whatever their race, gender or sexual orientation; and stop efforts to privatize Social Security, Medicare and Medicaid. Two can play at the game of staunch defense, and the Democrats had better be up to it.

However, this does not mean that Democrats should turn into barn burners and automatically obstruct everything Trump proposes. Democrats are the *responsible* party, the party that believes honest and effective government can solve problems. Bernie Sanders and Elizabeth Warren have stated that they will work with Trump in areas of common interest, and if he offers reasonable plans to bring back American jobs, curtail some of our hugely expensive far-flung overseas commitments and develop an infrastructure investment plan that does more than enrich Wall Street bankers, then all Americans should support these moves.

At this point no one is certain what Trump will do. He's all over the map. His brain does not seem well connected to his mouth. But there are too many Americans hurting now to endure four more years of knee-jerk partisan gridlock.



Larry Flynt
Publisher

"If conservatives manage to overturn *Roe* v. *Wade*, where will all the Republican politicians' mistresses go for their abortions?"

TRUMP'S BIG CON

THE CANDIDATE WHO BASHED WALL STREET DURING HIS CAMPAIGN PICKS BANKSTERS FOR KEY POSITIONS.

And the winner is...Goldman Sachs! Fueled by outrage over the bankster-wrought economic misery exploited by Donald Trump's faux populism, the 2016 Presidential election was nuttier than vaudeville. But it was business as usual on Wall Street the morning after.

Even before moving into the White House, Trump revealed that Goldman may run the Treasury Department again, just as it had under Bill Clinton and George W. Bush. The market responded: Goldman's stock value rose 33% in the first month after the election.

It likely would have done so even if Hillary Clinton had won. Trump branded his opponent a Wall Street tool for making three speeches to Goldman Sachs execs in which there was nary a word of criticism for the bankers who had inflicted so much pain on the nation with the subprime mortgage crisis. Instead she lauded the "sacrifice" of former Goldman honcho Robert Rubin, who took a temporary pay cut to serve as her husband's Treasury secretary and initiated the sweeping deregulation of Wall Street that brought on the Great Recession.

The story was depressingly the same with Clinton's successor. George W. Bush appointed Goldman Sachs CEO Henry Paulson to be his Treasury secretary. Talk about a Wall Street tool. Paulson presided over the bailout of the banks that had marketed fraudulent mortgage-backed securities while ignoring the plight of tens of millions of ordinary folks who lost jobs and homes.

A ripoff of taxpayer dollars continued under former New York Fed President Timothy Geithner, Obama's Treasury secretary from 2009 to 2013. The onetime Rubin protégé was ostensibly handpicked for the cabinet post by Goldman as a reward for passing public funds through AIG to cover Goldman's losses in the Great Recession, caused in part by lack of due diligence by the investment bank itself.

During his campaign, Trump denounced crony capitalists and lobbyists for corrupting our political system. He vowed to "drain the swamp" in Washington. But within hours of victory he turned to the worst examples of power brokers, and he didn't have to move far because some were already running his campaign.

Key among them was former Goldman partner Steven Mnuchin, Trump's national campaign finance chairman, who he tapped to be—yes, of course—his new Treasury secretary. After working for two decades at Goldman, Mnuchin earned the title "foreclosure king" thanks to his expertise in taking over the distressed bank IndyMac. He renamed it OneWest, then used—in the opinion of one judge—"harsh, repugnant, shocking and repulsive" practices to foreclose on thousands of families.

Senator Elizabeth Warren (D-Massachusetts) assailed Mnuchin's nomination: "His selection as Treasury secretary should send shivers down the spine of every American who got hit hard by the financial crisis and is the latest sign that Donald Trump has no intention of draining the swamp and every intention of running Washington to benefit himself and his rich buddies."

Mnuchin wasn't the first Goldman alum enlisted for Trump's inner circle of power. That distinction fell to Steve Bannon, chairman of the "alt-right" Breitbart News Network. Trump appointed him chief strategist, a post about as close to the President as it gets. Bannon's initial fortune was built in the 1980s during his stint as a mergers-and-acquisitions banker at Goldman Sachs.

Bannon was the ideological spark plug of the Trump campaign, pushing an everyman populism to those large crowds assembled at county fairgrounds to hear Trump rail against Wall Street hustlers as if they were an alien breed. Those merchants of America's misery were featured in a TV ad blitz at the end of the campaign, most notably Federal Reserve System chair Janet Yellen and Goldman Sachs CEO Lloyd Blankfein, who had the temerity to support Hillary Clinton. In one ad their images appeared in a montage as Trump proclaimed, "[The political establishment] is a global power structure that is responsible for the economic decisions that have robbed our working class, stripped our country of its wealth and put that money into the pockets of a handful of large corporations and political entities."

Finally, as this issue goes to press, there is word that Trump has been meeting with Blankfein's second in command, Gary Cohn, to offer Goldman Sachs a third powerful position in the new administration. Cohn is reportedly being considered to helm the federal Office of Management and Budget. "Government Sachs" is how *The New York Times* once labeled the Clinton and Bush administrations. As for the economy, the Trump revolution promises to be just more of the same. H

Robert Scheer, who spent almost 30 years as a *Los Angeles Times* columnist and editor, is now editor of **TruthDig.com**. His latest book is *They Know Everything About You: How Data-Collecting Corporations and Snooping Government Agencies Are Destroying Democracy.*

WELL, TRUMP WON IT, BUT WE CAME THIS CLOSE TO ELECTING HILLARY.
I KNOW, AND I'M ABOUT THAT CLOSE TO MOVING MY ASS TO CANADA!
WINNERS

EVEN THOUGH I WAS DEVASTATED WHEN TRUMP WAS ELECTED, I THINK WE SHOULD BE FAIR AND GIVE HIS ADMINISTRATION A CHANCE FOR A FEW MONTHS TO SEE HOW IT GOES. WHAT DO YOU THINK, TED?
I THINK I'M GONNA GRAB YOUR PUSSY!
J. BIVENS

BREAKING NEWS

THE NETWORKS HAVE SIMPLY GIVEN UP ON COVERING WHAT MATTERS. BUT WE HAVEN'T.

During the early years of the George W. Bush Administration, following the vast corporate press failure that helped lead our country into war, I spoke at an independent media conference in Northern California. I wasn't sure how the audience would respond, but I proudly held up a copy of HUSTLER Magazine featuring my investigative report on right-wing extremist Ann Coulter's blatant voter-fraud felonies in Florida. "Sometimes you go to press with the media you have, not the media you want," I quipped, paraphrasing Bush's Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld.

It wasn't a shot at HUSTLER. It was a compliment, and it was greeted with applause. In the wake of 9/11 and two wars, the corporate media for the most part was unwilling to report on anything that might be regarded as reflecting poorly on the Bush Administration or Republicans in general. Throughout that long, dark period, and in the years since, this magazine has always been willing to cover issues that matter. While America's corporate news entities continue to disappoint, I am very grateful that HUSTLER isn't just a fearless news source. It also boasts fervent fact-checking, which seems virtually nonexistent these days!

The media's failure was on display again in the run-up to the 2016 election. After shamefully fighting for access to reality-TV spectacle Donald Trump and striving to prove to right-wingers that they were not biased toward Democrats, the news media simply gave up covering what most Americans say they care about. And ultimately they destroyed Hillary Clinton over utter nonsense.

Andrew Tyndall, who has been tracking nightly network news programs for decades, released a report two weeks before Election Day. He found that coverage of issues on the networks' flagship evening news programs had all but disappeared. "Issues coverage," Tyndall explained, "is differentiated from candidate coverage thus: It takes a public policy, outlines the societal problem that needs to be addressed, describes the candidates' platform positions and proposed solutions, and evaluates their efficacy."

The major networks devoted enormous airtime to candidate personalities, rallies, scandals (real or perceived) and horse-race topics like polling, but almost none to actual issues, the candidates' positions on them and what, if anything, they planned to do about them.

Throughout the entire cycle, ABC spent eight cumulative minutes on such coverage—all related to terrorism. NBC devoted just eight minutes on issues, namely terrorism, LGBT concerns and foreign policy. CBS performed slightly better, allocating 16 minutes of network airtime to foreign policy, terrorism, immigration, policing and the Environmental Protection Agency.

In response to Tyndall's study, media critic Eric Boehlert wrote, "These numbers are staggering in terms of the complete retreat they represent from issues-orientated campaign coverage. Just eight years ago, the last time both parties nominated new candidates for the White House, the network newscasts devoted 220 minutes to issues coverage, compared to only 32 minutes so far this year [2016]." He added, "*CBS Evening News* went from 119 minutes of issues coverage in 2008 to 16 this year."

The list of policies that were given zero coverage on nightly newscasts as Americans were deciding how to cast their vote is similarly breathtaking. "No trade, no healthcare, no climate change, no drugs, no poverty, no guns, no infrastructure, no deficits," Tyndall observed. "To the extent that these issues have been mentioned, it has been on the candidates' terms, not on the networks' initiative."

Boehlert informed me that just 32 minutes were spent "in all of 2016, for all of the candidates—primary season, general election—for foreign policy, climate, infrastructure, the [national] debt, abortion, all of them." Meanwhile, the story of Clinton's private email server, which involved neither a real scandal nor a crime, was covered for 125 minutes. "Just the emails alone!" Boehlert derided. "It's mind-boggling."

All of this is likely to worsen. "Like most things, people haven't quite realized what we're in for," Boehlert warned. "Specifically, in terms of press freedom and press intimidation.… That's why I think we're going to face a possible crisis."

So here we go again. Another crisis presidency delivered as ordered by a failed corporate media. But HUSTLER is still here. This fearless magazine, which has fought for freedom of the press since Day One, will keep leading that charge. The Resistance *will* continue. H

Brad Friedman is a Los Angeles-based investigative journalist, radio host of the nationally syndicated *BradCast*, political commentator, troublemaker and publisher of *The Brad Blog* (**BradBlog.com**).

"We here at Fox have a very strict dress code. I trust you own a dress that reveals more leg than the one you're wearing!"

He's President now, and he's still blaming Hillary Clinton for all of his problems.

A lot of people who voted for Trump expected a revolution against the whole corrupt, pay-to-play cesspool in Washington, D.C. "Drain the swamp!" he bellowed to the roar of his loving crowds. *He funded his own campaign!* they swooned. *So he's not owned by Wall Street, the military-industrial complex or the rest of the corporatocracy that's been plundering the middle class into oblivion.*

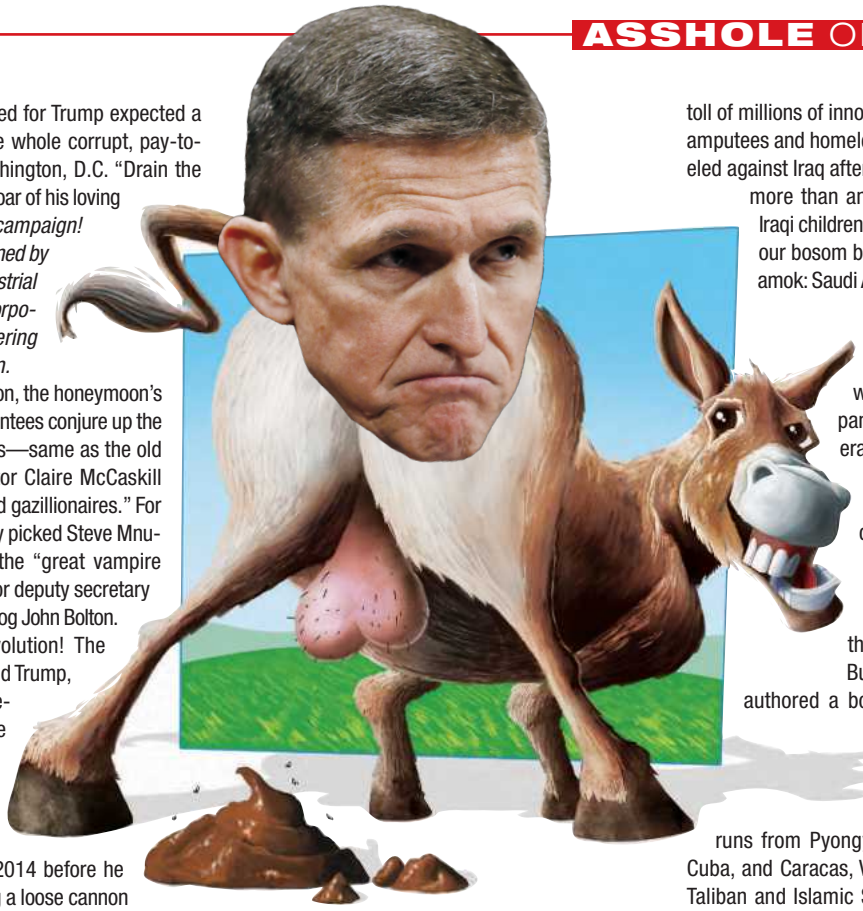
For anyone paying attention, the honeymoon's over, as Trump's cabinet appointees conjure up the old tune: "Meet the new boss—same as the old boss." Or as Missouri senator Claire McCaskill put it: "Goldman, generals and gazillionaires." For Treasury secretary he actually picked Steve Mnuchin, a 17-year veteran of the "great vampire squid" Goldman Sachs, and for deputy secretary of state none other than mad dog John Bolton.

Yeah, some fucking revolution! The swamp has already swallowed Trump, and his choice for national security advisor is the Creature From the Black Lagoon: retired Army Lt. Gen. Michael Flynn, who was director of the Defense Intelligence Agency (DIA) from 2012 to 2014 before he was forced to resign for being a loose cannon and blasting away at Obama for not escalating the Holy War on Terror fast enough. Flynn also pissed all over the nuclear deal negotiated with Iran, crying out for yet another regime change instead—much like our clusterfucks in Afghanistan, Iraq, Libya and Syria, only this time against a nation with a population and military almost as large as those four countries combined.

So how exactly are things going to work out with his new boss, the Donald, who said this in December: "We will stop racing to topple foreign regimes that we know nothing about," after promising during the campaign to tear up the Iran nuke deal? Regime change or not for Iran? Trump is too ignorant, inexperienced and befuddled to resolve the contradictions oozing out of his mouth, so it's probable he'll just let his cabinet run the show, at least until he gets up to speed on how our gigantic Rube Goldberg machine of a government actually works. "If [Trump's] professor is Trump himself, who doesn't know anything, that's one thing," said David Rothkopf, editor of *Foreign Policy* magazine. "If it's Michael Flynn, a deranged maniac, that's something else."

Even Colin Powell, not exactly a dove of peace, wrote in emails to his son Michael that Flynn was "abusive with staff, didn't listen, worked against policy, bad management, etc.," while DIA director, and "He has been and was right-wing nutty ever since." After hearing of Flynn's appointment, former CIA and FBI official Philip Mudd said, "I'm watching a clown show." Former CIA honcho General Michael Hayden noted, "Mike tweets more than his boss," and General Barry McCaffrey opined that some of those tweets "border on being demented."

At the Republican convention, Flynn fumed like Joseph Goebbels at a Nuremberg rally, shouting about Hillary Clinton, "Lock her up! Yes, that's right, lock her up!" and went on to denounce Obama as a "weak and spineless" leader plagued by "willful ignorance" and "total incompetence."



MICHAEL FLYNN

Deranged, maniacal, right-wing nutty, demented—this is the man who will follow in the blood-drenched footsteps of Nixon's national security advisor, Henry Kissinger, infamous for prolonging the hopeless Vietnam War and directing human rights atrocities over the whole globe. A red-white-and-blue Catholic jihadist, Flynn wants to escalate the War on Terror into a total War on Islam, which he has called a "political ideology" and "a cancer," once tweeting, "Fear of Muslims is RATIONAL." Like a good Nazi, he rejects all standards of human rights, international law and other forms of "political correctness" inhibiting us from ruthlessly fighting this "existential enemy."

As chief intel officer for the Joint Special Operations Command, Flynn amped up the targeted assassination of suspected Islamic radicals—exactly like the murderous Operation Phoenix program in Vietnam that killed indiscriminately and only stoked the Viet Cong's will to fight. His system was called the "Unblinking Eye"—24-hour drone surveillance and monitoring of cell phone traffic, used first in Iraq and then Afghanistan to launch drone missiles and commando "night raids." Human rights organizations estimated that almost half of the alleged 2,000 "Taliban" killed in these raids in 2010 were innocent civilians.

After his forced retirement as DIA director, Flynn was asked if the world was safer now than before 9/11, and he replied, "In 2004 there were 21 total Islamic terrorist groups spread out in 18 countries. Today there are 41 Islamic terrorist groups spread out in 24 countries." Which should lead even a total imbecile to deduct that his military strategy had not worked.

For 15 years we've been invading, bombing and stoking civil wars in Islamic countries, racking up a toll of millions of innocent civilians, widows, orphans, amputees and homeless refugees. The sanctions leveled against Iraq after the first Gulf War alone caused more than an estimated 500,000 deaths of Iraqi children. At the same time we've allowed our bosom buddies in the Middle East to run amok: Saudi Arabia promotes the most radical version of Islam, Wahhabism, throughout the world, while Netanyahu's Israel keeps whacking the hornet's nest by expanding settlements and brutal operations in the illegal occupation of Palestinian territories.

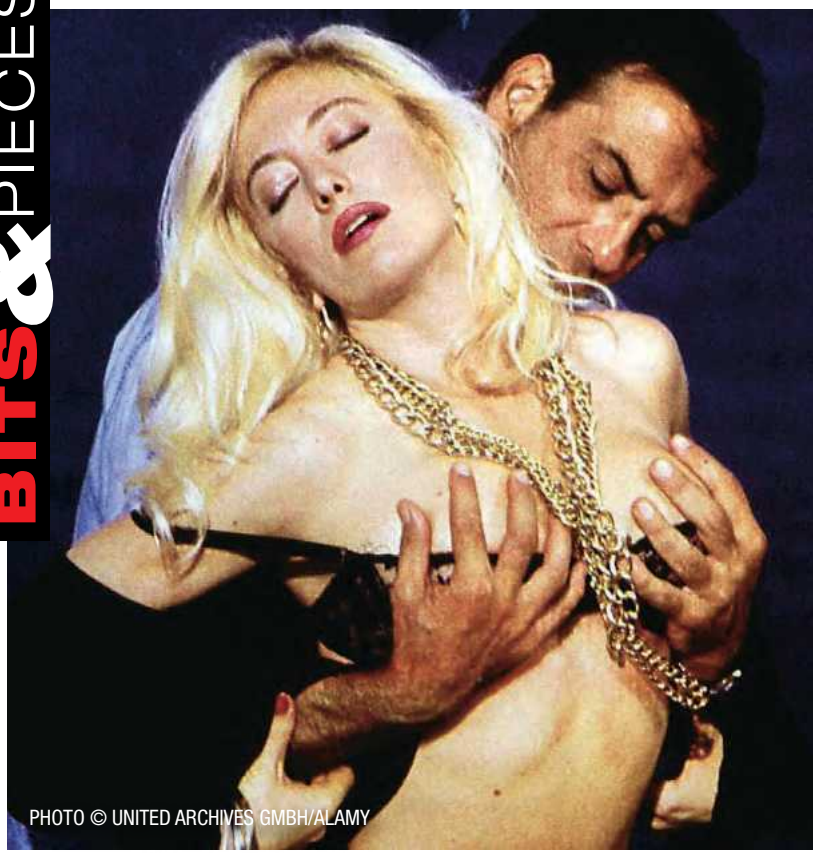
This is why Islamic radicalism has been growing by leaps and bounds: Our murderous military policies are fueling it. And Flynn's answer? More of the same bloody bullshit!

But he doesn't stop there. He coauthored a book with Michael Ledeen—the most berserk warlord in the whole Neocon tribe—that warns we must fight an "enemy alliance that runs from Pyongyang, North Korea, to Havana, Cuba, and Caracas, Venezuela…Iran, al-Qaeda, the Taliban and Islamic State." Ledeen was one of the pom-pom boys goading Dubya Bush into launching the Iraq war; neither he nor Flynn have learned one damn lesson from this ongoing disaster. And here's the reason why: It's not a disaster for them. Without an endless series of "enemies" who are never vanquished, Flynn, Ledeen, Bolton and all the other constipated goose-steppers in the military-industrial complex are out of a job. They *need* al-Qaeda, ISIS and the Taliban, or the new "enemies" Russia and China, like they need oxygen and food. That's their sustainable business model, and that's why they'll never come up with a plan that genuinely promotes peace.

Flynn is on the board of ACT for America, which hysterically warns about Sharia law taking over the U.S.—an absurd impossibility given our firm legal traditions of separation between church and state. It's just another fear-mongering propaganda outlet that will profit the Flynn Intel Group, a consulting and lobby group he started after retiring from the Army.

Mikey has already demonstrated how big money can quickly change your tune: About the failed July 2016 coup against Turkey's president Erdogan, he said it "was worth clapping for." But two months later, after Turkey hired the Flynn Group to lobby for them, he was all lovey-dovey about Erdogan, our "critical U.S. ally." He's just as slippery about abortion, stating on ABC News that "women have to be able to choose," before telling Fox News *the very next day* that he was a "pro-life Democrat." Nice flip-flops, flimflam Flynn!

God only knows what horrors this fanatical crusader will perpetrate with a boss in the White House who thinks waterboarding is not harsh enough torture and who promises to murder the innocent families of Islamic radicals—the very definition of terrorism. For all the dead and maimed innocent adults and children in the Middle East that Flynn is already responsible for, we proudly pin the Asshole First-Class medal on his heartless chest. H



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HOW FAR THEY'LL GO

Disney will literally sue anyone over copyright and trademark infringement. Hell, they even filed a complaint in California federal court against some dude in Michigan for selling "unlicensed and counterfeit edible cake frosting sheets and related items, which incorporate unauthorized likenesses of animated or live-action characters or other logos." (Sorry, kid, no Captain America birthday for you.) But for the record, Disney will back down and roll over for porn stars.

When Disney's 2016 animated hit *Moana* was released in Italy, the company retitled the film *Oceania. Moana* is synonymous in Italy with one of its best-known, best-loved porn stars, Moana Pozzi. Like the titular Polynesian Princess in Disney's saccharine kiddy film, Moana Pozzi had beautiful, naturally wavy hair, a ripping body, and sought love and adventure. Disney did not appreciate these similarities. Shortly after Italian exhibitors met to discuss marketing the film, Disney issued its first Italian promotional poster, with *Oceania* as its title. Will the estate of Moana Pozzi sue Disney for copyright infringement? That'd be as sweet as the frosting on a five-year-old's Mickey Mouse cake.

BRACE YOURSELF

Braces hold a certain cringe factor when it comes to blowjobs, but where some imagine metal scraping skin, others see an opportunity for sexual pleasure. Kuang-Yi, a multidisciplinary researcher, earned his degree as a doctor of dental surgery in 2009, but decided to go back to school for master's degrees in communications design and dental science. While Kuang-Yi's peers were dredging up thesis chestnuts like "Studies in Dietary Fluoride Intake" and "School Nurses and Their Role in Oral Health of School-Aged Children," his was far more original: "The Fellatio Modification Project."

"Based on my previous training, I wanted to research dentistry in an artistic way," Kuang-Yi told HUSTLER. "I discovered that in the field of dentistry, the oral cavity is commonly described as having only three functions: aesthetics, pronunciation and mastication. There is the fourth function, sex, which is left unspoken and undiscussed in dentistry textbooks." So Kuang-Yi used his knowledge of dental technology and tissue engineering to develop a retainer that could be worn to give better blowjobs. Recently exhibited in Taiwan and London, the retainers have received positive press from the likes of *Vice* and *New York* magazine. Custom-made to fit an individual's mouth and sexual preference, the retainers are not yet available for mass market. However, Kuang-Yi says he's currently working a Taiwanese sex toy company to remedy that.

Before you start your gift list, caveat emptor: In the world of retainers, as in real life, there is no such thing as The Perfect Blowjob. "After the project," Kuang-Yi explained, "I realized that every individual person has his own thinking about 'good' oral sex. For example, some people think that the texture on my design is too hard, but some people think it's too soft. So it seems there is no universal standard...There is diversity of sexual pleasure."

PHOTOS COURTESY KUANG-YI

"Always remember that you are absolutely unique, just like everyone else." — MARGARET MEAD, ANTHROPOLOGIST

LAME DUCK FUCKS

What the fuck, Ohio? While the rest of the country was sniggering at the need for your state to pass an anti-bestiality bill (it's not exactly an epidemic), State GOP lawmakers came in under the wire to pad the bill with some fairly anti-democratic shit, none of which has anything even remotely to do with bufuing animals. Ohio House Finance Committee members added a measure to the bill to limit the ability of cities and villages in Ohio to block companies from installing wireless antennas on street lamps, traffic lights and poles. See, AT&T, the company that pushed the legislation, is launching its new 5G network. They need to install some goddamn antennas, and they don't want guff. (You can thank Finance Committee Chair Ryan Smith, a Gallia County Republican and the lamest of lame ducks for that. Go ahead! He's at 614-466-1366.)

That's just a mild legislative reaming compared to another provision shoved into the so-called Bestiality Bill. That item prohibits Ohio's cities and towns from setting their own rules on minimum wage, paid sick leave and employee scheduling. The minimum wage in Ohio is $8.10 an hour. Cleveland is set to vote on a $15 minimum wage in a special election in May, and there were similar efforts in Cincinnati, so 'Fuck all ya'll' appears to be the message from the state.

But, hey, it's great those dudes finally put their foot down on people fucking their dogs and shit. What congressperson wants that "No" vote on his or her record? "This is a very dark and disturbing subject matter that no one wants to speak about," said Senator Jay Hottinger, one of the bill's cosponsors. "The reality of the situation is this is an issue in the underbelly of society that has disturbing consequences." Ohio Senator Jim Hughes helpfully noted that Ohio was represented in twice as many ads as other states on a popular bestiality website. (We'll take his word on that.)

At least Canadians have the balls to consider one insult to humanity at a time. Last year the Supreme Court of Canada ruled that technically the crime of bestiality had to include penetration: "The term *bestiality* has a well-established legal meaning and refers to sexual intercourse between a human and an animal. Penetration has always been understood to be an essential element of bestiality." For a second opinion about perverted justice, try asking a minimum-wage worker in Ohio.

"A woman's mind is cleaner than a man's: She changes it more often." —OLIVER HERFORD, WRITER

PERVERSION CONVERSION

If you have enough money, you can get seated at any table. Take, for instance, Donald Trump's pick for secretary of the Department of Education, Betsy "My Teeth Are Whiter Than Yours" DeVos. She's never worked in public education, nor does she believe in it. In fact, she's spent the past two decades siphoning Michigan's public funds to privately run for-profit charter schools in the name of "educational choice." (Never mind that charter schools in that state suck ass in terms of academic progress. According to *Politico*, "Notably, the state's charter schools scored worse on that [a nationally representative test, nicknamed the 'Nation's Report Card'] than their traditional public-school counterparts, according to an analysis of federal data.")

But there's nothing like cash to cover your shit, as DeVos noted in a 1997 guest column for the Capitol Hill publication *Roll Call*: "I know a little something about soft money, as my family is the largest single contributor of soft money to the national Republican Party.… I have decided, however, to stop taking offense at the suggestion that we are buying influence. Now I simply concede the point." One area DeVos would like to influence? Your bedroom. The DeVos family has given hundreds of thousands of dollars to groups that support "conversion therapy," a practice that employs shame, guilt, social pressure and electroshock and aversion treatments to suppress sexual preference.

So can we look forward to our tax dollars going to fund this discredited and barbaric practice? Yes, we can! At least, it's possible. *The New York Times* noted that the 2016 Republican Party platform seemed to tacitly embrace conversion therapy by including a line that supported the "right of parents to determine the proper medical treatment and therapy for their minor children." And back in 2000, when running for Congress, Vice President Mike Pence included this on his campaign website under the heading "Strengthening the American Family": "Resources should be directed toward those institutions which provide assistance to those seeking to change their sexual behavior."

HUSTLER has long fought to assist those seeking to change their sexual behavior—from self-shame and ignorance to experimentation, acceptance and unadulterated freedom. When it comes time to direct those federal resources, it should be easy to spot us—we're the ones having fun.

"No man has a good enough memory to be a successful liar." —ABRAHAM LINCOLN, FORMER PRESIDENT

MIND FUCK

A Canadian study has found another benefit to penis-in-pussy action. Researchers from McGill University recently published an article—"Frequency of Penile-Vaginal Intercourse is Associated with Verbal Recognition Performance in Adult Women"—which basically concluded that the more dick a chick gets, the better she does on word memory tests. The authors suggest that this may mean that sex increases the growth and development of the hippocampus, the area of the brain responsible for memory formation.

The study relied on just one sample of 78 heterosexual women under age 30, so who knows how this might apply to men, lesbians, old folks or dyslexics. Naturally, further research is needed. (Frankly, as far as we're concerned, getting fucked so good you can't remember your own name is a benefit not even science can ruin.)

Perverts Unite

Could you bring back and never again take *Feedback* out of your magazine? I'm serious. I've been subscribing since November '94, and I like to know what other perverts are up to. Thanks!

—Justise Walker
Bellingham, Washington

Appreciate your keeping an eye out. Please feed the beast and keep those letters coming!

Bastinado!

I really enjoyed your "2014 Voter's Guide"[*Asshole of the Month*, December '14]. Sorry for the delay, but I live in a shithole of a state, Oklahoma, where it's not always easy to find HUSTLER. (My former home, Fort Lauderdale, is great.)

Senator Jim Inhofe is a true fuckwad flat-earth climate-change denier. And as old as dirt. Governor Mary Fallin is a douchebag. What she deserves is 12 hours of bastinado with 12 large perverts at high noon in the middle of a public square as citizens watch.

But the true A-hole is Scott Pruitt, Attorney General of Oklahoma. This piece of steaming excrement brought a lawsuit against the state of Colorado for its marijuana laws and lost, at a cost of $500,000 in a state that is flat-ass fucking broke (teacher's pay, healthcare, roads, childcare, etc.).

And if that wasn't enough, he has a total disregard for what he considers a pesky Eighth Amendment, which defines cruel and inhuman punishment as unconstitutional (see the criminally botched execution of Clayton Lockett). I hope someone goes over Pruitt's asshole with P30 grit sandpaper. Hopefully his ass will be chafed bad enough that he'll need medical marijuana and grow a heart, or perhaps a pair of balls.

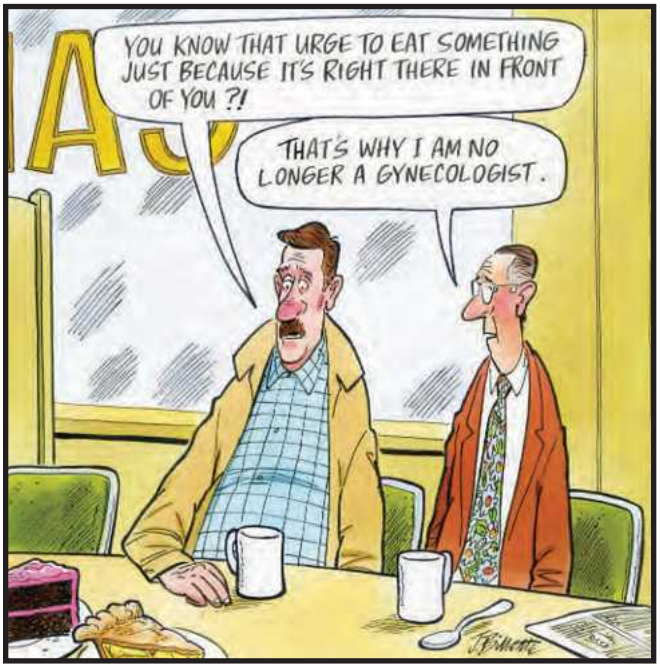
Unlikely, unlikely!

—John C. Greving
Broken Arrow, Oklahoma

Go, Cindy

Just picked up the December '16 HUSTLER. I was excited but not surprised to see Cindy Starfall featured ("Star Light, Star Bright"). She totally deserves it. Cindy's beautiful and hot. I love her and hope to see much more of her. If at all possible, send her my regards and congratulations.

—Joseph Vito Vinciguerra
Hanover Township, Pennsylvania



Cindy Starfall was a fan favorite in our December '16 issue.

Problem Solved

The debate has started again as to whether the U.S. Constitution should be amended in order to change the Presidential election process. Some promote eliminating the Electoral College in favor of a direct popular vote for President, while others believe the Electoral College should remain unchanged. Just as compromise solved the initial problems of the framers, compromise can solve this problem. The solution is to change the electoral votes to electoral points and reward each candidate a percentage of points based on the percentage of popular votes received in each state.

A voter is more apt to believe his vote counted when a percentage of popular votes are taken into account rather than the "all or nothing" system currently in existence. Further, this new system would integrate the desire for a popular vote for President with the need for the individual states to determine who actually gets elected. For 2016 multiplying the percentage of votes each candidate received (in each state) times the number of electoral votes (in each state) results in the following: Clinton 256.985 and Trump 253.482.

—Joe Bialek
Cleveland, Ohio

Apparently So

I think the American public got a good look at what Donald Trump was really like in the widely viewed telecast where he mocked a journalist with a disability. Remember, any one of us could have a disability, become disabled or have a child born with a disability. Is this the kind of person we want in the White House?

—Tom Emms
Elmira, New York

Laugh now...

As a conservative right-winger who reads your magazine, I just want to say TRUMP WON. HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA. Eat shit, Larry Flynt.

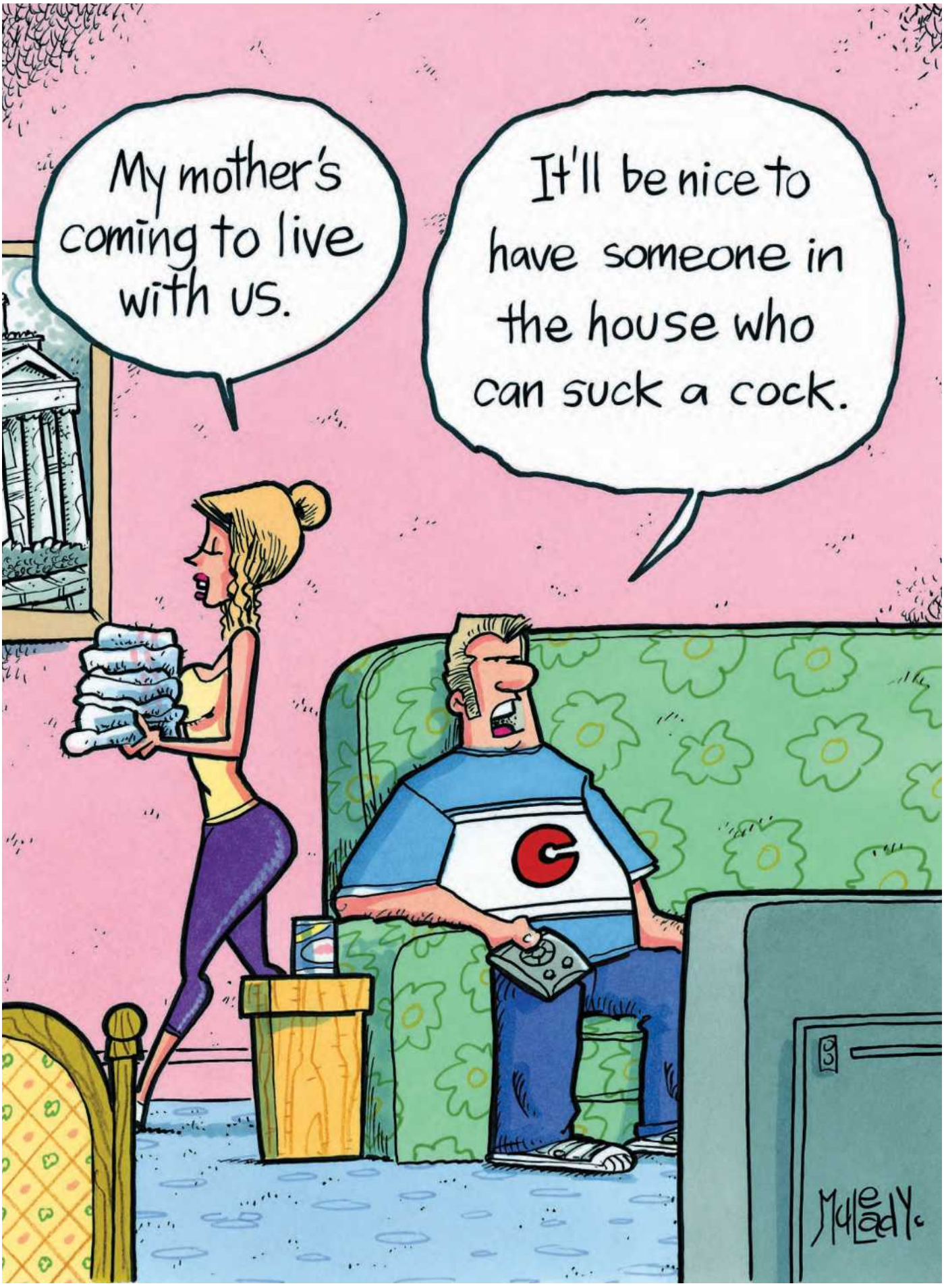
—Brad Traxler
Mankato, Minnesota

The Best Thing

I saw the fuckin' news this morning about that orange piece of shit winning the goddamn election. Holy shit, Larry, you don't need to be shot a second time to know that there definitely ain't no God. The best thing so far about this shitty week is that HUSTLER arrived in my mailbox one day before I voted for Hillary's ass here in Shittsylvania. I opened up to Colin McCracken's "The War on Smart" [February '17]. Dang, talk about timely! That article tells it like it is about the willfully ignorant dumbasses and the racist fucktards that voted for Chump. It sure holds up a mirror that exposes the ugliness of current cultural trends. At least Californians can get high and watch condom-free porn!

—Lee Paxton
Coraopolis, Pennsylvania

Congratulations to John C. Greving of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, for sending in our *Feedback* Letter of the Month. It takes confidence and assurance to reach out with the latest on your mind from two years ago. We care. We appreciate you! And we hope the "2014 Voting Guide" was useful in the 2016 elections. Want to be next month's winner? Send letters (typed or neatly handwritten) to HUSTLER *Feedback*, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com*. Be sure to indicate your hometown and a phone number if you want your letter considered for publication. All letters become the property of LFP Publishing Group, LLC and may be edited at our discretion.

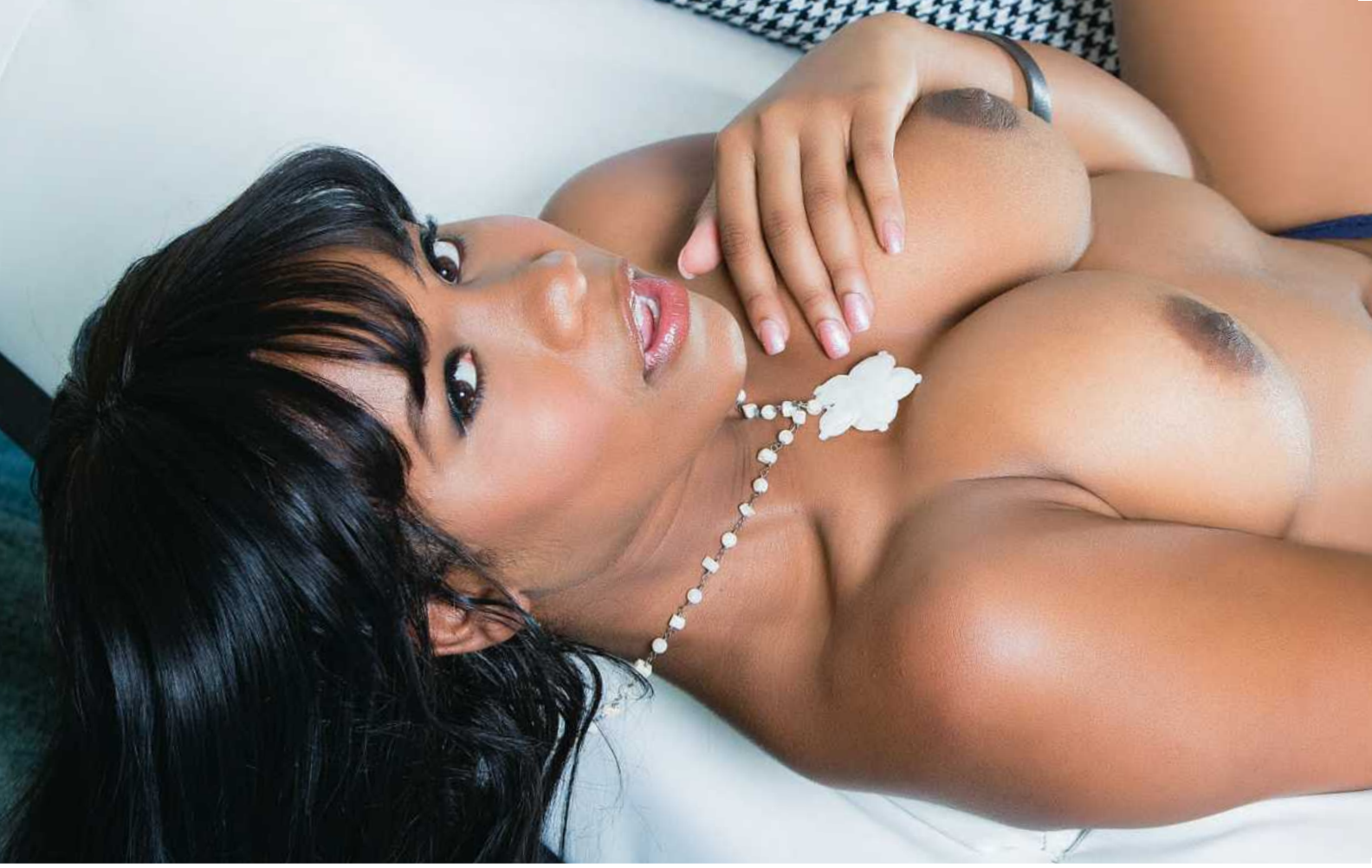

My mother's coming to live with us.
It'll be nice to have someone in the house who can suck a cock.
MyLeadY.

Chat With
REAL GIRLS
NOW in your area
Why waste time when we've already collected these great girls for you?
HUSTLER
PERSONALS
WE'VE FOUND THE GIRLS FOR YOU
You know how frustrating it is to try to chat up a girl in a loud crowded bar.
Come inside and get PERSONAL
START CHATTING NOW
PEAK INSIDE

JENNA FOXX

CABIN FEVER

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
HERB KING



I put all of myself into every shoot, from the clothes I pick to the music that's playing to the sex toys I slip inside my vagina. Shooting for HUSTLER was amazing! It was an awesome day. I got to show off my country side, which took me right back home.

"One of my favorite sex stories took place in the mountains of Colombia, hanging with friends, eating pot brownies. Let's just say we all got a lot closer in that cabin. It felt like porn, only ten times better because it was unexpected. The guys definitely held their own!

"With a girl, my favorite position is 69, because both girls are having fun, and you can lock each other in with your legs so you have nowhere to go. With a guy I love doggy because he's in control, and men love that feeling."

JENNA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Vancouver, British Columbia** | AGE: **20** | HEIGHT: **5-6**
MEASUREMENTS: **36C-25-34** | FAVORITE POSITION: **69 and doggy**
TWITTER: **@RealJennaFoxx** | INSTAGRAM: **@JennaFoxxOfficial**

MEG CHAMPION: MEDICINE WOMAN

PHOTOGRAPHY BY @BBGRANTPHOTO

WHEN I WAS 11 YEARS OLD, I WAS CRUSHING ON *TIGER BEAT* HEARTTHROBS, INVENTING VOODOO SPELLS AND DAYDREAMING ABOUT WHICH SPICE GIRL I MOST IDENTIFIED WITH. IF I HAD MET CANNABIS FARMER MEG CHAMPION WHEN WE WERE BOTH PRE-TAMPONS, SHE WOULD HAVE TOLD ME TO KICK ROCKS. THAT'S BECAUSE WHEN CHAMPION WAS 11 YEARS OLD, SHE HAD ALREADY MOVED OUT OF HER FAMILY HOUSE AND WAS WORKING IN WEED WORLD. CHAMPION IS A MODERN-DAY MEDICINE WOMAN. AT 32 YEARS OLD, SHE OWNS MORE LAND THAN MOST OF US WILL IN THREE LIFETIMES, RUNS HER OWN LUCRATIVE CANNABIS OPERATION IN MENDOCINO COUNTY AND HAS LAUNCHED A LINE OF ARTISANAL, FARM-TO-TABLE CONCENTRATES CALLED DEVIANT DABS. THE WOMAN HAS ALSO BEEN THROUGH HELL AND BACK FOR THE PLANT SHE BELIEVES IN.

INTERVIEW BY MISH BARBER-WAY

HUSTLER: Do you remember the first time you went to trim weed?
MEG CHAMPION: I had this friend who was five years older than me. I kept our horses at her place and would shovel shit in the stables after school to pay for my horses to be there. One day she just asked me to help her trim some weed. Just get it done. I sat in the trailer with her and started trimming. I was 11 or 12 years old.

When you were that young, did you understand marijuana?
My mom grew it and allowed us to smoke our whole lives. I knew it was wrong, in a sense, but I grew up with a mother who thought alcohol was wrong. An herb was okay, but anything synthetic or processed—she thought pharmaceuticals were bad. I grew up very anti-Western medicine. That was only for emergencies. If we had a headache, my mom would take a crystal out of her purse, press it on my head and chant, "Rock, take this headache. Headache, take this rock." We grew up knowing weed was acceptable in our home, but not with everyone.

What was your childhood like?
I mean, I rode my horse to school. [*Laughs.*] I would ride to the rodeo grounds, tie up my horse and then walk a quarter of a mile up the road to class. By that point I was smoking. My little sister and I would hang out after school, roll a joint or smoke out of an apple and do our homework. That was normal. I moved in with my older sister and switched to independent study and was working all the time trimming. I went from place to place, working, trimming. It was quite a crazy life for a young kid. Here I was, this little girl, sitting in the corner, doing my thing. When you are that young and making $20 an hour, why would you want to do anything else? I got a big misconception about what real people make out there in the world. I didn't understand minimum wage. If I wasn't making $20, I wasn't working.

How did you first learn to grow cannabis?
I have been growing vegetables my whole, entire life. We always grew our own food. I remember being three years old, hiding in the raspberry patches, eating so much fruit my sister and I would get diarrhea. We had chickens. My mom taught us how to put a bucket over their heads, chop them off, stick them in boiling water and pluck the feathers. We had rabbits and horses. I first started growing [cannabis] indoors with my sister. That was strange for me because we grew vegetables outside. I knew cannabis was kind of scary, but I didn't grasp how illegal it was. I knew, but I didn't really know. I was pretty fearless, now that I look back. But it was like any other job to me.

Weed was your Burger King job, but way better.
Exactly. >>

So is it correct that you were 15 years old when you ran your first large-scale growing operation?
That was a connection from my sister. I knew the farmer because I helped trim and clean his house. It was a big step to have someone trust me with their large operation. I felt like I had proven myself as a responsible young adult. I was thrilled. I knew, if I could pull that off, I could purchase my own property. I looked at it as a stepping stone.

How old were you when you bought your own piece of land?
I was 17 years old.

That's incredible.
Yeah, I guess so. I didn't look at it that way. I grew up really fast. I moved out at such a young age. I was 11 years old. I didn't have a childhood. Instead I had bills. I had my own house at 14.

What was it like being in the drug world at such a young age?
It was non-reality. I basically had two separate identities. You are taught at a young age that you can only talk to other people in your trusted group. Nothing goes outside. Everyone is honorable, respectful. You give somebody your word with a handshake because in an illegal industry it is all you have. In that sense, when you are in the circle, you are trusted and you trust others. This is unlike other industries.

How so?
I have anxiety because I have been trained not to answer questions my entire life. You don't volunteer information. If someone is asking you questions, it's usually a life-or-death situation and you'll end up in prison. [*Laughs.*] It's all new for me, this kind of thing.

What was your daily routine when you were a teenager?
I got up at 5 a.m. every day to work at the coffee shop across the road until 11 a.m. That was the best time for tips. I had a fake social security and was put on as a manager. Then I would walk a mile and a half to a

restaurant where I waitressed. I would get off that night and head to the farm to tend to the plants. I would raise the lights, check the room, tend to the amendments. I would water the plants, and every other day I had to tend to the diesel tanks and generators. No matter what, every two days I had to go up there and water. I would go home, sleep for a bit and do it all over again five days a week.

What do you say to people who look at cannabis as a harmful, nasty drug?
Cannabis is one of the milder drugs you can use. Nine times out of ten you are going to get high and have a good time. You won't be puking your guts out or seeing things on the wall, like you would with the big majority of the drugs out there. Sure, marijuana makes you forgetful. When I stopped smoking, I could actually remember where things were. There are less cons than pros. I would rather someone use cannabis daily for a health issue than alcohol or some heavy-duty pharmaceutical. What's the biggest con with weed? Red eyes and dry mouth? People don't overdose and die on cannabis.

What was it like being in an illegal industry? I mean, if someone robbed your house, you couldn't call the cops, right?
In any drug industry, whether you are selling pills illegally or weed, you will run into people who are dangerous. You have to be careful about who you associate with. You get a good sense of character, people and judgment. You go with your gut. It's all you have. It's fight or flight. Instincts are everything.

And what have you learned about people from this?
People are fucked up. [*Laughs.*] Honestly, it's very challenging in the new [cannabis business] because it's dog-eat-dog. People say something and don't follow through. My reality before was safe and trusted. I trusted anyone who made it into the circle. As I venture outside and do deals with the new cannabis world, I realize how much is dishonesty, shortcuts.… Not saying everyone is that way, but I've had to weed through shitty people to find the good ones. We all get taught about the rat race: grow up, go to school, get a good job, and you'll make money. Most of us who are in the cannabis industry didn't want to follow this protocol. We are the complete opposite. We make our own rules. We are our own bosses.

Tell me about the first time you got busted.
It was traumatizing. The first time really sucked. My ex had recently been busted. I had just helped him clean out his entire house. We had gone through a week of visiting attorneys and making sure he was safe. One of the attorneys told me to clean my house out in case they did a wraparound search warrant to come and look for him. The lawyer told me that if they didn't come within two weeks, then I would be fine. Well, they showed up exactly 21 days later and raided me.

Wow.
I never lived at that house again. I got busted and moved immediately. I couldn't spend another night there. I felt so violated. They destroyed my home and ripped my life apart. They took my daughter. It was horrible. It's different when you have to stay there and clean up the mess. >>

"WE ALL GET TAUGHT ABOUT THE RAT RACE: GROW UP, GO TO SCHOOL, GET A GOOD JOB, AND YOU'LL MAKE MONEY. MOST OF US WHO ARE IN THE CANNABIS INDUSTRY DIDN'T WANT TO FOLLOW THIS PROTOCOL. WE ARE THE COMPLETE OPPOSITE. WE MAKE OUR OWN RULES. WE ARE OUR OWN BOSSES."

The last time I got busted, I hired a moving crew to help me. The second time, it was in my house that I had bought, and they came and raided it. It was a terrible feeling. It felt like a heart attack. I always thought they were coming to get me. When you have a normal job and a regular life, you don't have to do this. Yes, we are moving into a regulated market, but things are still very unregulated in Mendocino County. If [the cops] want to mess with you, they totally can. The laws are not in my favor.

What do you mean?
In other parts of California the cops don't make their living arresting people to steal their money and weed. That's how the cops make their money up here. This has been happening for generations. I live in the land of the wild, wild West. There is no right and wrong up here.

Is Prop. 64 going to change things?
It's going to take time. Most people are still traumatized and probably too scared to even say they grow weed or apply for permits and licenses. I hope that one day we no longer have to fear for our safety, our families, and we can move forward as a culture. I hope we can treat cannabis like we treat any other herbal medicine. I hope it does become legal and that we can do the proper research that needs to be done, so we can get people off pharmaceuticals and healed the natural way. People's homes, families and lives shouldn't be destroyed over a plant.

"WHEN PEOPLE ASK ME, I AM HONEST. I'M A DRUG DEALER. WHAT ELSE DO I SAY? UP UNTIL THE LAST TWO YEARS, I COULDN'T SAY IT. NOW I CAN."

One piece of paper isn't going to change decades of cat and mouse between the authorities and weed farmers.
People think I am out of my mind for doing press and associating myself with cannabis. You know what? I'm not doing anything wrong. I honestly believe that. If I'm going to be living in fear, then this is not the job for me. People say, "Have you not learned?" Yeah, I did. I learned that I am not doing anything wrong. I will fight for what I believe in. The [cops] aren't going to intimidate me.

At 32 years old, you've managed to create economic stability for your daughters amongst the chaos of the drug world.
Saying "the drug world" doesn't offend me. My whole life I have known it as "the drug world." When people ask me, I am honest. I'm a drug dealer. What else do I say? Up until the last two years, I couldn't say it. Now I can. [*Laughs.*]

How has the perception of cannabis changed in your lifetime?
There are good people who are in this industry because they believe in the medicine. I'm happy more people have access to something that's going to benefit their life. I am saddened, because there are a lot of large corporations that don't give a fuck and come into this to make money—regardless of where the plant came from or what has happened through the legalization process. It's white sugar to them. I'm so torn with how things are changing.

What keeps you in cannabis despite all the trauma you have faced?
Because I truly believe in it. My mother calls me The Little Medicine Woman. When I

was raided and on the front page of the newspaper, I said, "I made the front page, Mom. Not in the way you wanted, but..." [*Laughs.*] When it comes down to it, I love cannabis. I love the people who are involved. I love the plant. I love living off the grid and living my own lifestyle. Overall, the farmer community is one of a kind. I believe in the healing aspects of cannabis. My mother always told me to stand up for what I believe in, and I'm not going to stop believing in this plant because I have gone through traumatic experiences. If anything, it wants me to stand up harder, stronger and speak up for what I believe in.

What do you love about farming?

It's my quiet time to disconnect from the world. I'm going to sound like a hippy, but it's being with Mother Nature. This is what we were originally put here to do: be in nature, in silence with a plant. When I am tending to the garden, I don't think about anything but that. All the bullshit about your hair, your image, what's on TV, your phone, it all disappears. There are very few things in the world that get me back to that head space. Unlike meditation or yoga, you don't have to try to decompress. You walk up the hill to your garden, and it just happens. H

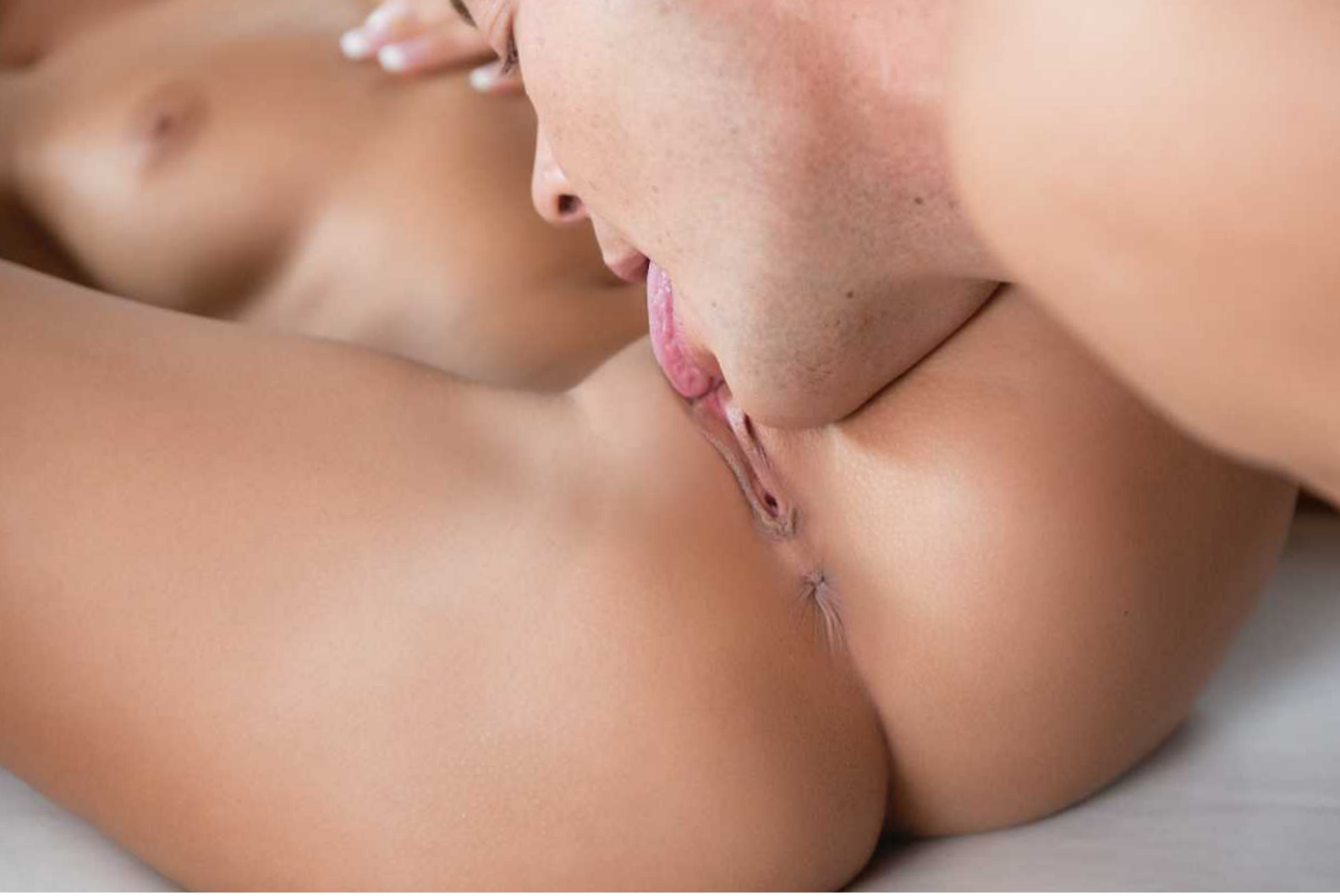
Deviant Dabs is an artisanal concentrates line homegrown in Mendocino County. "Dabbing" is the latest craze in cannabis consumption. As Champion herself would say, if smoking a joint is like having a beer, then doing a dab is a shot of whiskey. The cannabis flower is put through a high-tech extraction process that pulls out all the good stuff. Patients can smoke dabs out of a rig device or sprinkle the concentrated cannabis straight onto their joints or even tongues. For more information, go to ***TheDab.com****. And follow the Medicine Woman on Instagram @HideInTheWoods.*

"That's an oxymoron! Ain't no Republican alive or dead who's ever thrown a good party!"

LOLA

IN HIS HANDS

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
CR INC.



Fucking can be mind-blowing when the only thing you both want is sex. Once I decided it was okay to be physical outside of a relationship, I learned so much. Every lover is another chance to figure out what makes me come. Last month I discovered I love being treated like a rag doll, getting manhandled into position after position. It's somehow so freeing to be submissive every now and then."

LOLA'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Breclav, Czech Republic** | AGE: **28**
HEIGHT: **5-7** | MEASUREMENTS: **34C-25-34**
FAVORITE POSITION: **Doggy**

PHARMA GREED KILLS
$33 Million
Martine Rothblatt
United Therapeutics
THE FACE OF GREED
Million
GILEAD
PHOTO © PACIFIC PRESS/ALAMY

BIG PHARMA: AMERICA'S DRUG CARTEL

A SINGLE CLASS OF NARCOTICS IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MORE THAN 16,000 OVERDOSE DEATHS AND 475,000 EMERGENCY ROOM VISITS ANNUALLY IN AMERICA. THE CENTERS FOR DISEASE CONTROL AND PREVENTION CALLS IT AN EPIDEMIC. IT'S NOT COKE, CRACK OR BLACK TAR HEROIN. THESE NARCOS DON'T SPORT LIZARD BOOTS AND GOLD CHAINS. YET THE PROFITS THEY RAKE IN WOULD MAKE THE SINALOA AND LOS ZETAS CARTELS JEALOUS. THE DRUG PEDDLERS HAVE NAMES LIKE ENDO, CEPHALON, ROCHE, INSYS AND PFIZER—LEGAL PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES PUSHING PRESCRIPTION PAINKILLERS. THE CLASS OF DRUGS IS KNOWN AS OPIOIDS, AND IF THAT SOUNDS LIKE OPIUM, THE SOURCE OF HEROIN, THAT'S NO ACCIDENT. BOTH ARE DERIVED FROM THE SAME PLANT. ESSENTIALLY, PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANIES ARE PUSHING LEGAL VERSIONS OF SUPERCHARGED HEROIN AND ENCOURAGING DOCTORS TO OVERPRESCRIBE. MORE AMERICANS NOW DIE FROM THESE LEGAL DRUGS THAN FROM HEROIN AND COCAINE COMBINED.

BY TRAVIS KELLY

Perhaps the most famous victim is Prince, the rock star who overdosed on Fentanyl, an opioid 50 times stronger than heroin. The company producing Fentanyl, Insys Therapeutics, is being investigated in five states for deceptive marketing practices. Oregon Assistant Attorney General David Hart stated that Insys demonstrated the most "unconscionable" conduct he had ever witnessed. Illinois Attorney General Lisa Madigan insisted the company's "desire for increased profits led it to disregard patients' health and push addictive opioids for non-FDA-approved purposes."

Now Insys Therapeutics is developing a synthetic form of THC (the active chemical in marijuana) called Dronabinol. As more and more studies demonstrate the beneficial properties of marijuana, Big Pharma is funding a *Reefer Madness* crusade to roll back the cannabis revolution in favor of synthetic derivatives that can't be grown in your own backyard or purchased from your local dispensary. That's why Insys donated $500,000 to fight cannabis legalization in Arizona, even though the company concedes the scientific consensus that pot is more beneficial than Dronabinol. Other cannabis derivatives concocted by pharmaceutical companies include Marinol, Sativex, Cesamet and Nabilone—all threatened by the expanding legal pot revolution.

And it is a revolution. Medicinal marijuana has been proven to reduce nausea and vomiting after chemotherapy; improve appetite in HIV patients; and effectively treat chronic pain, seizures and muscle spasms. Recent scientific studies have demonstrated that THC can actually shrink some malignant tumors. It also promises to be a cure for Alzheimer's disease. If the latter seems ironic, due to the infamous "short-term" amnesia experienced by many potheads, it's explained by the astounding fact that our brains naturally produce endocannabinoids, very similar to THC, which inhibit the inflammatory proteins that cause nerve cell death. It's important to note that there has never been a single overdose on pot. Could it be that Mother Nature has provided us with a wonder drug superior to the reductionist extracts Big Pharma is trying to monopolize?

Prodded by successful legalization efforts in the states, the DEA considered relisting marijuana from Schedule I—the most dangerous—to a less onerous category last summer, but balked, ignoring evidence of its positive health effects. Nope, marijuana still has "no currently accepted medical use," according to the DEA, despite the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services holding Patent No. 6,630,507 for the use of cannabinoids to treat neurological diseases—research funded by a government agency, the National Institutes of Health!

Medicinal marijuana is now illegal in less than half of the U.S., but Big Pharma is still determined to limit marijuana use. Their vanguard troops are CADCA (Community Anti-Drug Coalitions of America) and PDFA (Partnership for Drug-Free Kids), both fighting cannabis legalization initiatives across the 22 states where prohibition still reigns. Both are funded by a rogue's gallery of opioid pushers: Purdue Pharma, the maker of OxyContin; Abbott Laboratories, maker of Vicodin; and Alkermes, maker of the new painkiller Zohydro (ten times stronger than Vicodin); among others. Of course both "anti-drug" groups are dead silent on the Stop Oxy Abuse Act and Safe Prescribing Act now before Congress, designed to curtail rampant overprescription of the deadly drugs.

A recent study demonstrated that curcumin, the active ingredient in the spice turmeric, is as effective an antidepressant as Prozac. You don't need a prescription for turmeric; just eat a lot of Indian food, sprinkle it on your spuds, or take curcumin supplements combined with black pepper. It also has proven anticarcinogenic and anti-inflammatory properties. The same is true of ginger. Will CADCA and company

now start a campaign to demonize turmeric and ginger—*Tuber Madness*? How many kids have gone berserk on turmeric and shot up their schoolmates, compared to the dozens of cases of kids on Prozac and other antidepressants?

It's painfully obvious what Big Pharma, in collusion with certain departments of the federal government, is up to: cornering the market with propaganda that their expensive synthetics are safer and more effective than commonly available organics at the local health store or dispensary. A legal opioid 50 times stronger than street heroin is deemed "safe," while a marijuana joint legal in many states is still blacklisted as one of the most dangerous drugs on Earth? It's all one big con, and the DEA and FDA appear to be in cahoots.

This is only one of the many ways Big Pharma cartels are ripping off, addicting and killing people. Another class of legal hooligans is stoking a different business model: effectively kidnapping life-saving drugs and demanding astronomical ransoms. Pay or you die. The insurgency began when the patents on many old drugs expired, inspiring ruthless profiteers to buy up the rights, establish a monopoly position and jack the price sky-high.

Most infamous was the so-called "Pharma Bro," Martin Shkreli, whose company, Turing Pharmaceuticals, bought the rights to Daraprim, the only drug made to treat life-threatening parasitic infections common to pregnant women and patients with cancer or AIDS. Overnight Shkreli jacked up the price from $13.50 to $750 per pill. Prior to this heist, he had worked with another company, Retrophin, that raised the cost of Thiola pills, used to treat a rare disease, from $1.50 to $30 each. Patients must take 10 to 15 pills per day to live. This flaming asshole has been called the "most hated man in America," but he has new competition for that title.

In 2015 Valeant Pharmaceuticals raised the price of two generic heart drugs by 1,886% and 3,650%, and after the Flint, Michigan, water crisis erupted, it was revealed that Valeant had raised the cost of its drug to treat lead poisoning by 2,700% in the past year. If the rest of the economy followed that rate of inflation, we'd be living in the 1920s Weimar Republic, unable to afford even a hot dog. And then there's the case of EpiPen, recommended equipment in most first aid kits, used to treat anaphylactic shock, a potentially deadly overreaction of the immune system in people hyperallergic to certain foods, medications, insect stings or latex. Vulnerable people must carry an EpiPen with them at all times, but the drug inside expires 18 months after its manufacture. The company that acquired the rights to EpiPen, Mylan, has raised the price more than 400% since 2008, enabling a $19 million salary raise for the company's CEO, Heather Bresch. This came after Bresch's own mother, Gayle Manchin, spearheaded a program by the National Association of State Boards of Education to require all schools to purchase such devices, made almost exclusively by Mylan. It pays to have family in the right places.

PHOTO © PETER MARSHALL/ALAMY

After a public outcry, Ms. Bresch tried to shift the blame for the outrageous price hike on the complex system of insurance, distribution and middlemen. Although mostly a cop-out, she does have a point: No other advanced nation allows parasites to suck so much blood money out of healthcare—a problem that could easily be remedied by a single-payer system. Last May a coalition of over 2,000 physicians called for universal healthcare in America. One of them, Professor David Himmelstein, stated, "Our patients can't afford care and don't have access to the care they need, while the system is ever more wasteful, throwing away money on bureaucratic expenses and absurd prices from the drug companies." >>

Absurdly priced drugs include: Kalydeco, used to treat cystic fibrosis, and Acthar, used to treat seizures in infants—both cost $300,000 per year. Kadcyla, for breast cancer, costs $94,000 per year. Zydelig, a leukemia drug, costs $57,755 per year. The latter is made by Gilead Sciences, which in 2013 rolled out Sovaldi, a new drug to treat hepatitis C, at an astounding $84,000 for a 12-week course. A Senate Finance Committee investigation noted that the prices did not reflect research and development (R&D) costs, but simply a titanic "revenue push." In Egypt the same treatment costs only $900. Across the board, Americans are getting gang-raped by our drug kingpins.

The pharmaceuticals all cite R&D costs behind these enormous prices. In the case of old drugs that have gone off patent, they assert the revenue will fund future R&D for risky but innovative new drugs. But don't ask for proof of those claims. The industry fought and won a nine-year legal battle to keep the General Accounting Office from examining its complete R&D records. A study by Public Citizen, however, estimated that Big Pharma's actual research budget is only one-fifth of what it claims, and even much of that is taxpayer-funded by government grants or via public entities like the National Institutes of Health. Far more money is spent on marketing, as anyone who watches TV or YouTube well knows.

PSA FROM CANADA
PHOTO © CONTRABAND
COLLECTION/ALAMY

That marketing pays off: According to *Fortune* magazine, since 1982 pharmaceuticals has maintained its number-one ranking as the most profitable industry in America—every single year! To keep it that way, the industry's top lobby groups, Pharmaceutical Research and Manufacturers of America (PhRMA) and Biotechnology Innovation Organization (BIO), have flooded Congress with loot, spending $26.8 million in 2015. And they know how to keep the revolving door spinning: Former Congressional overseer of the drug industry, Louisiana Representative Billy Tauzin, resigned in 2004 to lead PhRMA. Before leaving his "watchdog" post, he helped ram the Medicare Prescription Drug Bill through Congress. A huge giveaway to Big Pharma, the bill barred the government from negotiating drug prices (like the Veteran's Administration does) for Medicare and prevented the import of cheaper drugs from Canada. In 2010 Tauzin raked in $11.6 million from PhRMA, all for screwing the taxpayer.

The Medicare Drug Bill exposes the huge hypocrisy of the "free trade" agreements that were supposed to compensate for American job losses with lower consumer prices. Big Pharma has engineered a special exemption: They get the benefits of protectionism while the consumer gets the shaft. That's how pirates like Martin Shkreli are able to get away with extortionist prices for life-saving drugs: There's no competition, because the FDA often grants a virtual monopoly to one company for a certain drug, while Big Pharma erects trade barriers against much cheaper foreign drugs with the Prescription Drug Marketing Act. It also stymies foreign competition with "shadow regulation"—blocking foreign pharmaceutical websites' payment services, online advertising and domain names, in collusion with various arms of the federal government. *Forbes* magazine suggests a solution: "We should open up the U.S. drug market to generics that have not been reviewed by the Food and Drug Administration but have been approved in advanced countries with high quality standards, including Canada, Australia and Western European nations.… In fact, four of every five active pharmaceutical ingredients in drugs used in the United States are manufactured overseas." Mylan's two-pack EpiPen, which now costs $600 in the U.S., only costs $69 in the UK, where the government is allowed to negotiate prices for its National Health Service. It's time for genuine free trade to work for us all.

The FDA is backlogged with thousands of drugs awaiting testing and approval. The agency needs better staffing and funding. It should stop granting virtual monopolies for old generic drugs. It also needs reform and better scrutiny: The "revolving door" incentive—the plum of a cushy job with the companies they regulate after leaving the agency—has resulted in accusations of falsifying scientific research and clinical trial results to please Big Pharma. Doctor Peter Rost, M.D., a former vice president at Pfizer, exposed how much research by Big Pharma and the FDA is dangerously incompetent or simply false in his book *The Whistleblower: Confessions of a Healthcare Hitman*.

The Vioxx scandal is a case in point. Marketed by Merck as an alternative painkiller to aspirin for arthritis, Vioxx was eventually forced to withdraw from the market after an FDA study finally proved that one side effect was a hugely increased risk of heart attacks and strokes in the elderly. Merck fought desperately to suppress the belated FDA study and failed, but only after an estimated 38,000 Americans were killed by Vioxx. And how was Merck's CEO, Raymond Gilmartin, punished for this carnage? He was forced to resign, but kept his $50 million in past bonuses.

Compare this to how China dealt with the melamine scandal that resulted in widespread illness and the deaths of six infants: Guilty factory chiefs and bribe-taking officials were sent to prison and some even executed. There haven't been many outrageous drug scandals in China since. Pumping these executives full of a lethal drug cocktail might be extreme poetic justice, but surely the prospect of a little prison time for manslaughter would inspire some conscience in these bastards. Absconding with $50 million is not much of a disincentive!

While waiting for the government agencies to someday escape the grips of Big Pharma, a "pharma-hacking" group known as the Four Thieves Vinegar Collective is waging guerilla war against the pharmaceuticals by offering do-it-yourself drug kits for dirt cheap. One such

hack is the EpiPencil, made with commonly available epinephrine (from chemical suppliers), the drug in Mylan's outrageously overpriced EpiPen. The EpiPencil kit costs only $30—5% of the $600 EpiPen pricetag. The pharma-hackers are busy offering other DIY kits for overpriced drugs. Of course, there are hazards in such homemade solutions, and the feds will probably crack down on these underground operations soon. But as one of the Collective's members observes: "Someone dies of AIDS every minute, and many of these deaths could have been prevented by the simple administration of pharmaceuticals. I qualify that as murder."

If all this is not enough, there are two more ways Big Pharma is endangering our lives: first, by the overprescription of antidepressants. Encouraged by the drug companies, doctors are shoveling out antidepressants for nonclinical depression, insomnia, pain, migraine headaches, panic, eating disorders and a host of other "off-label" or unapproved maladies. Many of them act on the brain exactly like cocaine. And they come with a number of adverse side effects, including raising the risk of heart disease, breast cancer, type 2 diabetes, suicide and, it can be argued, mass shootings. The FDA's MedWatch system recorded over 14,000 cases of psychiatric medications causing violent episodes between 2004 and 2012, and at least 35 mass shooters have gone berserk on these drugs.

Second, factories in China and India that manufacture the majority of antibiotic drugs are dumping untreated waste into the soil and water systems, fueling the evolution of antibiotic-resistant strains that are spreading fast in our globalized jet-age, climate-change petri dish. It's only a matter of time before another Spanish flu pandemic or mutant killer virus rages around the world with no effective antibiotic to stop it. Drug-resistant bacteria kill an estimated 700,000 people annually now and could kill millions more every year by 2050. Big Pharma has not only turned a blind eye to the insidious factory pollution; they are spending almost no money on the development of new antibiotics. The big profit margins for multimillion-dollar CEO salaries and investor payouts are in addictive opioids, antidepressants and other more specialized drugs. If insatiable greed and the profit motive are our only governing principles, then we are living in a suicidal madhouse.

A line must be drawn. Big Pharma's lobby goons argue the standard Republican boilerplate: The free market, with minimum government regulation of the industry, is the best way to allocate crucial resources in our healthcare system. But this is a sham: Big Pharma has rigged the market, bought off politicians and hijacked government agencies to stifle competition and push increasingly potent and dangerously addictive drugs onto the American public—now the most heavily drug-addicted population on Earth. The industry's profits soar to record heights while thousands overdose on legal opioids and those in need of life-saving drugs cannot afford them. Extortionist pricing for pharmaceuticals is the number-one factor driving up costs in our dysfunctional healthcare system—all this so high-rolling one-percenters, the CEOs and Wall Street investors, can afford bigger yachts and more vacation homes with obscenely inflated salaries and dividends. While ripping off Medicare and other publicly funded programs, Big Pharma doubly cheats the government with offshore tax havens; between 2010 and 2012 Pfizer paid $0 in federal income taxes and even got a $2.2 billion refund despite posting $43 billion in global profits.

This is what the American Dream has become: a sick, strung-out nation ruled by ruthless predators with no sense of the greater public good or even basic human decency. Corporations have been granted the legal rights of persons, but they repeatedly demonstrate not a shred of human conscience. Without effective regulation, they inevitably devolve into recidivist criminal enterprises—from Enron to Wells Fargo to Merck & Co.—plundering the nation and, in the case of Big Pharma, killing thousands of our citizens without the slightest remorse—unless it affects their profits.

EXTORTIONIST PRICING FOR PHARMACEUTICALS IS THE NUMBER-ONE FACTOR DRIVING UP COSTS IN OUR DYSFUNCTIONAL HEALTHCARE SYSTEM.

We must end the plague of white-collar crime that is devastating America, and a few easily absorbed fines here and there is not the solution. Corrupt and voracious CEOs who endanger the health and security of our people must be prosecuted, convicted and imprisoned. No more automatic "get-out-of-jail-free" cards. In China, a weasel like "Pharma Bro" Martin Shkreli would not be tolerated. He'd be in jail or dead by now.

In the Congressional EpiPen hearings, Representative Elijah Cummings summed it up well: "After Mylan takes our punches, they'll fly back to their mansions in their private jets and laugh all the way to the bank while our constituents suffer, file for bankruptcy and watch their children get sicker and die. It's time for Congress to act." H

NO YOU CAN'T HAVE A SIP OF MY COFFEE! YUCK—THAT IS GROSS! GERMS!!
BITCH, YOU HAVE HAD MY DICK IN YOUR MOUTH AFTER I HAVE ASS-FUCKED YOU!
J. Billette

"What therefore a ten-inch cock and a humongous set of tits has brought together let no man put asunder."

"I HAVE BEEN A POTHEAD FOR MANY YEARS. IT HELPS ME RELAX, MAKES ME LAUGH, AND IT'S GREAT FOR ANXIETY AND SLEEPING. I'M GLAD IT'S LEGAL NOW."

—NATASHA STARR

"WEED BRINGS OUT THE INNER FREAK IN ME."

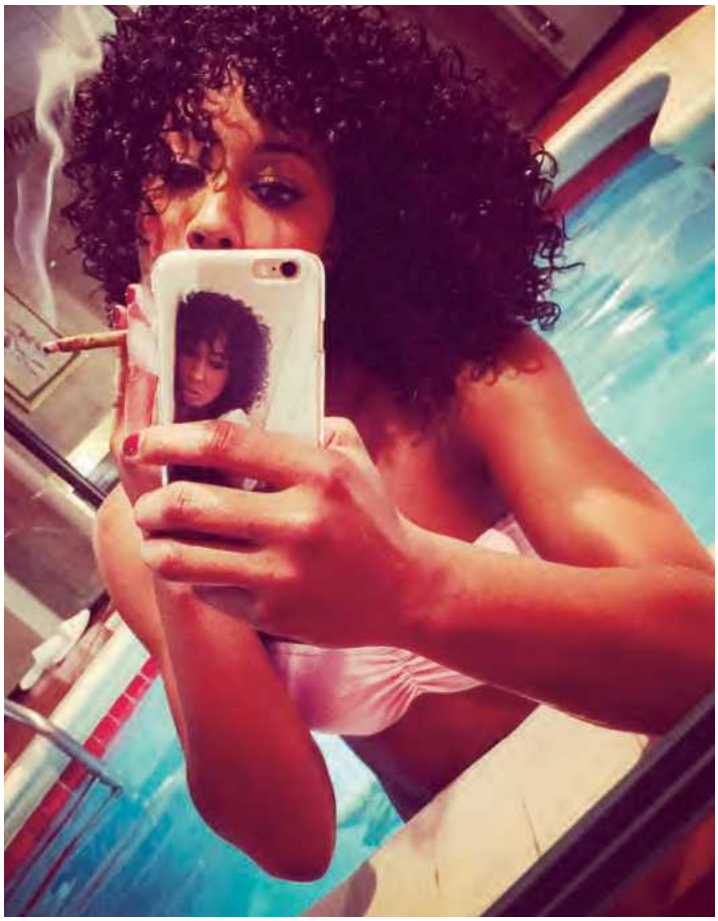
—NATALIA STARR

"I LOVE SMOKING WEED. I'M FROM TORONTO, SO I'M A HUGE ADVOCATE FOR MARIJUANA. SO THAT'S WHERE *MARLEY* COMES IN, OF COURSE."

—MARLEY BRINX

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BETTER, SEX OR WEED, BUT I DO KNOW THEY GO GREAT TOGETHER."

—LAYLA PRICE



"BREAKFAST, LUNCH, DINNER, BRUNCH, BEFORE I GO TO WORK, BEFORE I GET IN THE SHOWER, AFTER I GET OUT OF THE SHOWER, WHEN I'M DRIVING—EVERY TIME I HAVE TO STOP AND ROLL A BLUNT…AND ALSO AFTER I WALK MY DOG."

—MISTY STONE

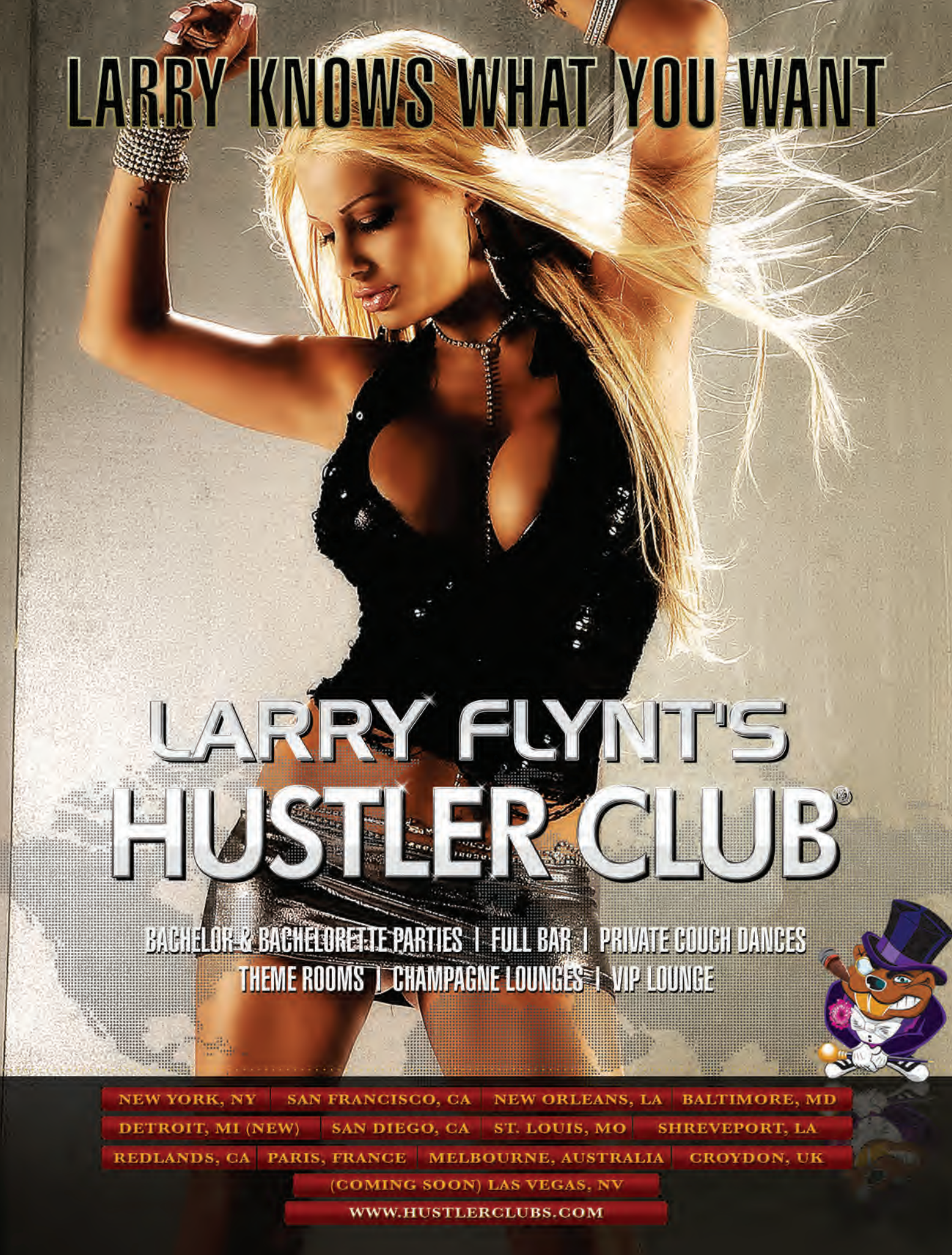
"FLOWER INTENSIFIES MY ORGASMS AND GIVES ME SWEET DREAMS."

—KEISHA GREY

"SEX IS LIKE A DRUG, BUT IT DOESN'T GET YOU HIGHER THAN WEED."

—JILLIAN JANSON

Tweet us your own silly, slutty 420 selfie, and you just might see your pic on these pages. Show off your big bong. Smoke a blunt bare-naked. Follow us on Twitter @HUSTLERMag, share your best stoner photo, and join the fun! Peace out.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JOSIE SPARKS

CONNECTION

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
SCOTT CHURCH

I've always been a self-proclaimed hustler. Success is a major motivator. Right now my passion is my small business, high-end photography by and for women. Sometimes you need to throw caution to the wind and just dive in. Like this shoot. We were in Puerto Rico and stumbled on an abandoned hotel right on the beach. I can still hear the sounds of the waves crashing and the sea breeze howling. For me, modeling is a sensual striptease.

"What makes me good in bed is my ability to be a chameleon. I like playing both sides of the submissive-dominant coin. Great sex is all about connection, getting so into it that the rest of the world just fades away."

JOSIE'S VITAL FACTS

HOMETOWN: **Allentown, Pennsylvania**
AGE: **28** | HEIGHT: **5-2** | MEASUREMENTS: **34D-26-36**
FAVORITE POSITION: **From behind—with a mirror in front**
TWITTER: **@MissJosieSparks**

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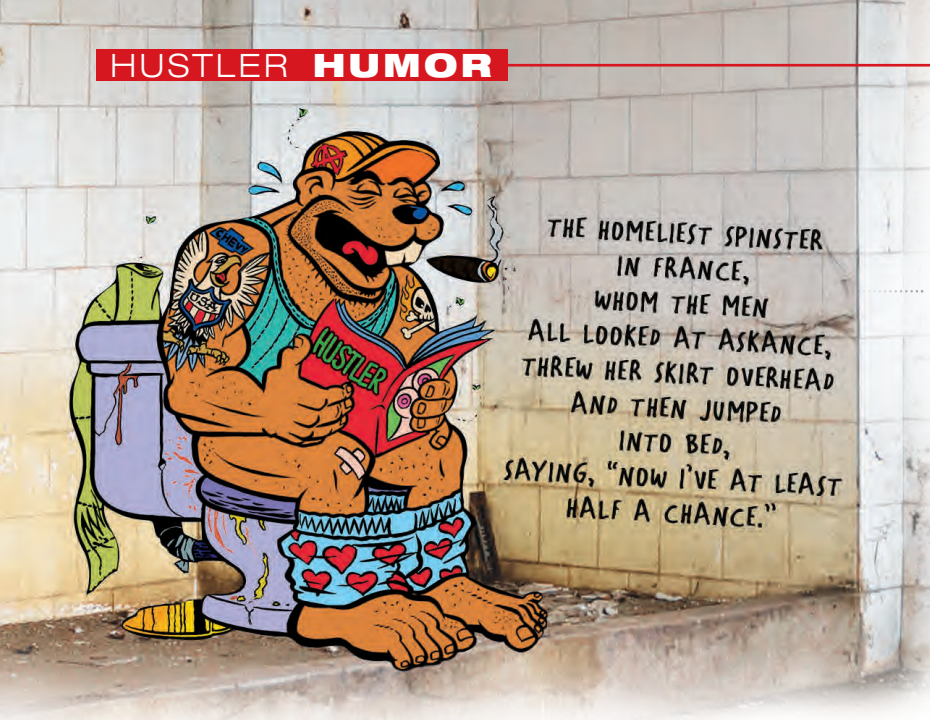

THE HOMELIEST SPINSTER IN FRANCE, WHOM THE MEN ALL LOOKED AT ASKANCE, THREW HER SKIRT OVERHEAD AND THEN JUMPED INTO BED, SAYING, "NOW I'VE AT LEAST HALF A CHANCE."
HUSTLER

Melania Trump walked into the bedroom with a duck under her arm. Donald looked up in surprise.

"Here's the pig I fuck," said the First Lady, looking down at the floor in shame.

"Your English sucks," her husband sniped. "That's not a *pig*. That's a *duck*."

"I wasn't talking to you," said Melania.

Question: What's worse than a male chauvinist pig?

Answer: A woman who won't do as she's told.

An IRS agent went to audit the owner of a delicatessen. The deli owner threw his hands up and exclaimed, "I slave all day carving turkey and pastrami to make a living for me and my family, and you guys gotta question my measly $20 grand a year income?"

"It's not your income we question, sir. It's the six first-class trips to Israel that you and your family made last year."

"Oh, that," said the owner. "I forgot to mention—we also deliver."

Soon after her wedding a blonde disappeared. Her husband quickly gathered his friends and searched for her without success. Two days later the husband walked into his kitchen, and miraculously, there she was. Overjoyed, he asked where she'd been and what had happened.

"Four men kidnapped me and forced me to have wild and kinky sex with them for a week," she explained.

"What do you mean?" asked her perplexed husband. "It's only been 48 hours."

"Right," the young bride replied. "I'm just here to grab something to eat."

Two drunks came across a mean-looking pitbull licking his balls.

"Damn, I sure wish I could do that," said one of the bums.

"You can," replied his friend. "Just be sure to pet him first."

Bob and Bill went before a judge on drug charges. The judge told them that if they could persuade enough people to give up drugs over the weekend before their next court appearance, he'd forego their sentence.

When they returned to court on Monday, Bob told the judge that he'd persuaded 15 people to quit smoking crack.

"That's great," said the judge. "What did you tell them?"

"I drew two circles," explained Bob. "One big, one small. I told them the big circle was their brain before drugs and the little one their brain after drugs."

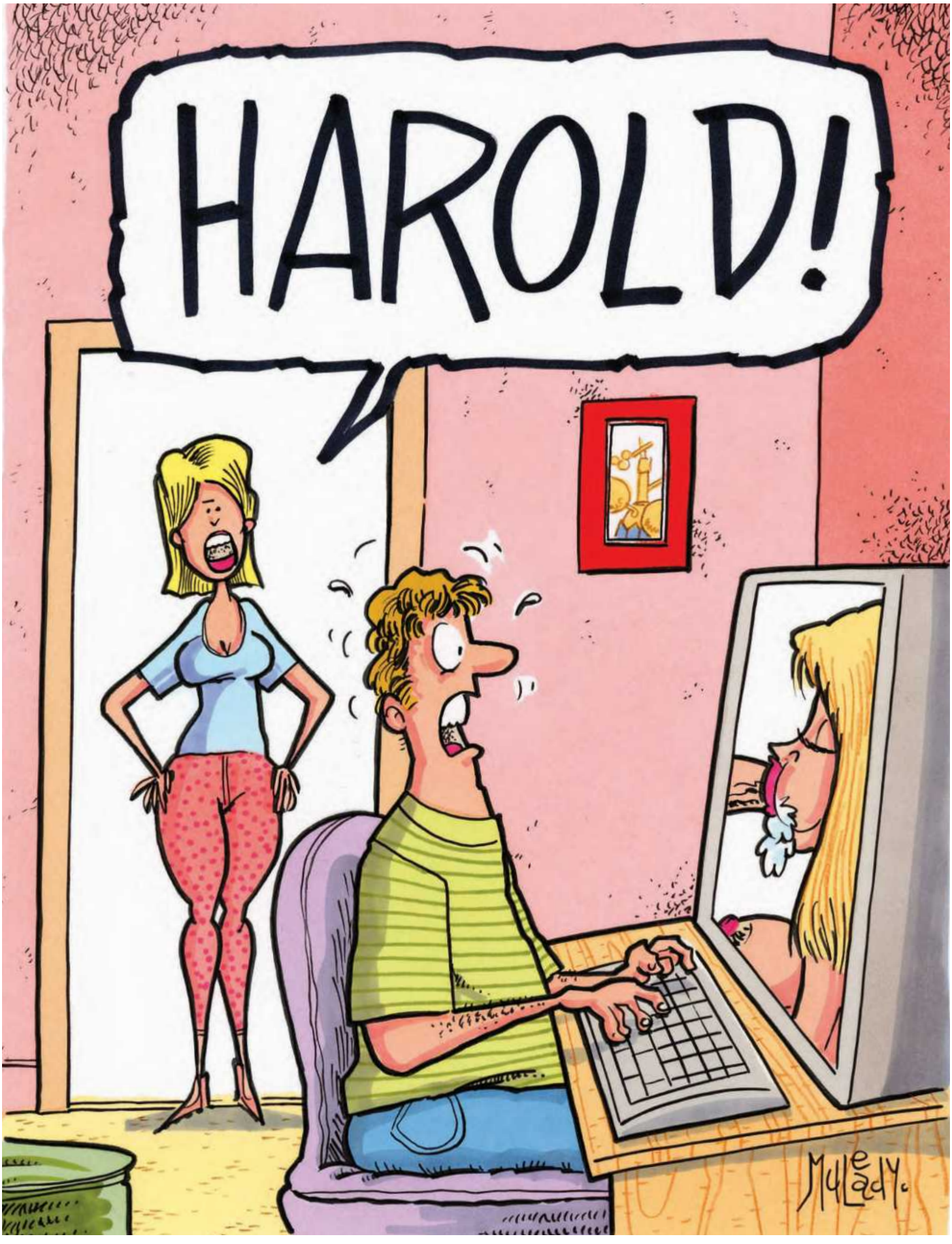
Bill said, "I got 100 people to stop injecting heroin."

The judge's mouth fell open. "A hundred? How'd you do that?"

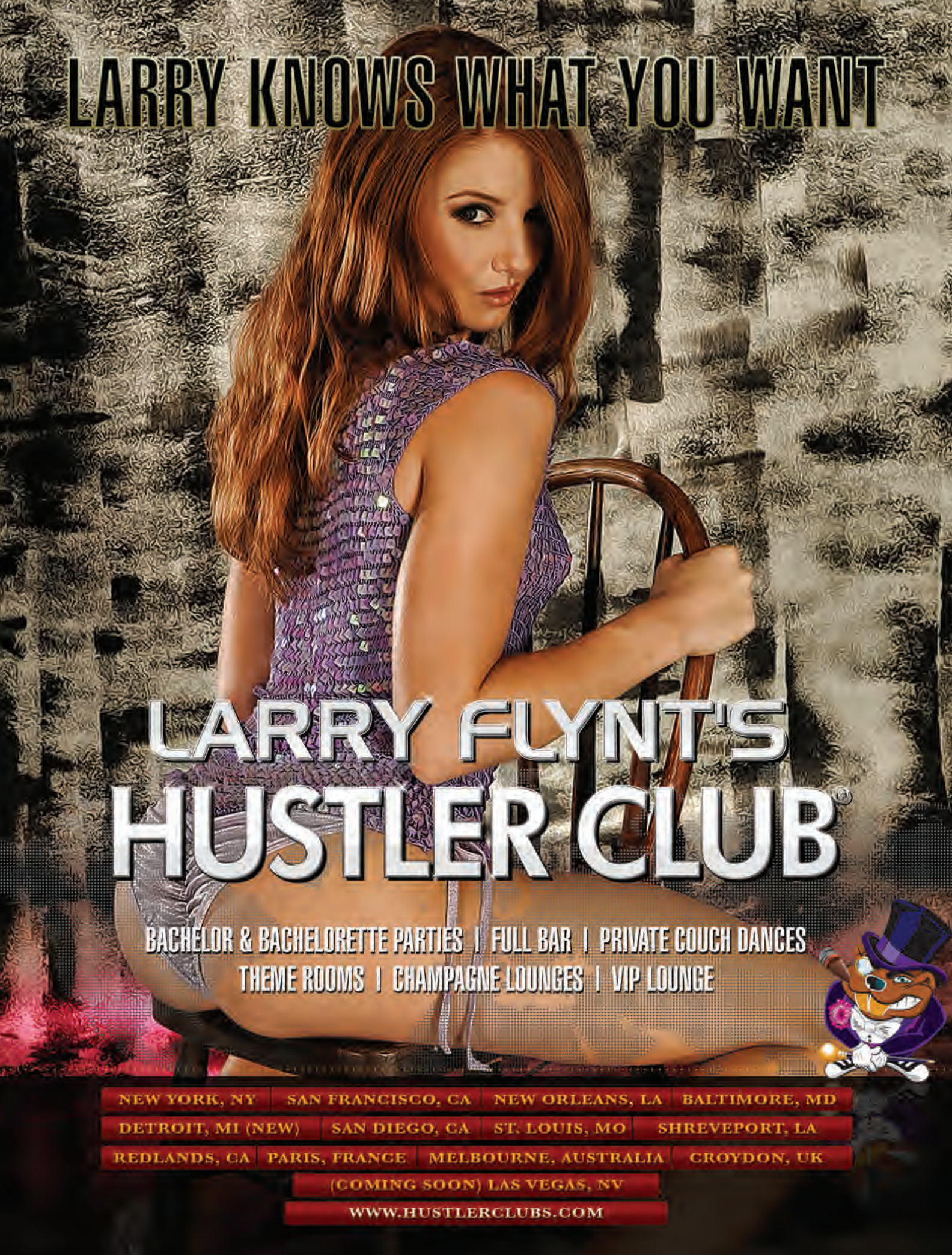
Bill said, "I drew two circles. One big, one small. I pointed to the small circle and said, 'This is your asshole before prison.' I pointed to the big circle and said, 'This is your asshole after prison.'"

HUSTLER Humor jokes are provided by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your witty stuff to HUSTLER Joke Page, 8484 Wilshire Blvd., Suite 900, Beverly Hills, CA 90211, or by email to *HUSTLER@LFP.com*. If we print it, we'll send you 25 bucks!

"Check out this letter, Monica: 'Dear *Teen Time*, I am a 14-year-old girl from Mississippi, and I'm still a virgin. Do you think all my brothers are gay?'"



"Sorry, honey! It must be those fucking Russians using my computer to hack into porn sites again!"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ASS & GRASS

ADULT INDUSTRY MEETS CANNABUSINESS

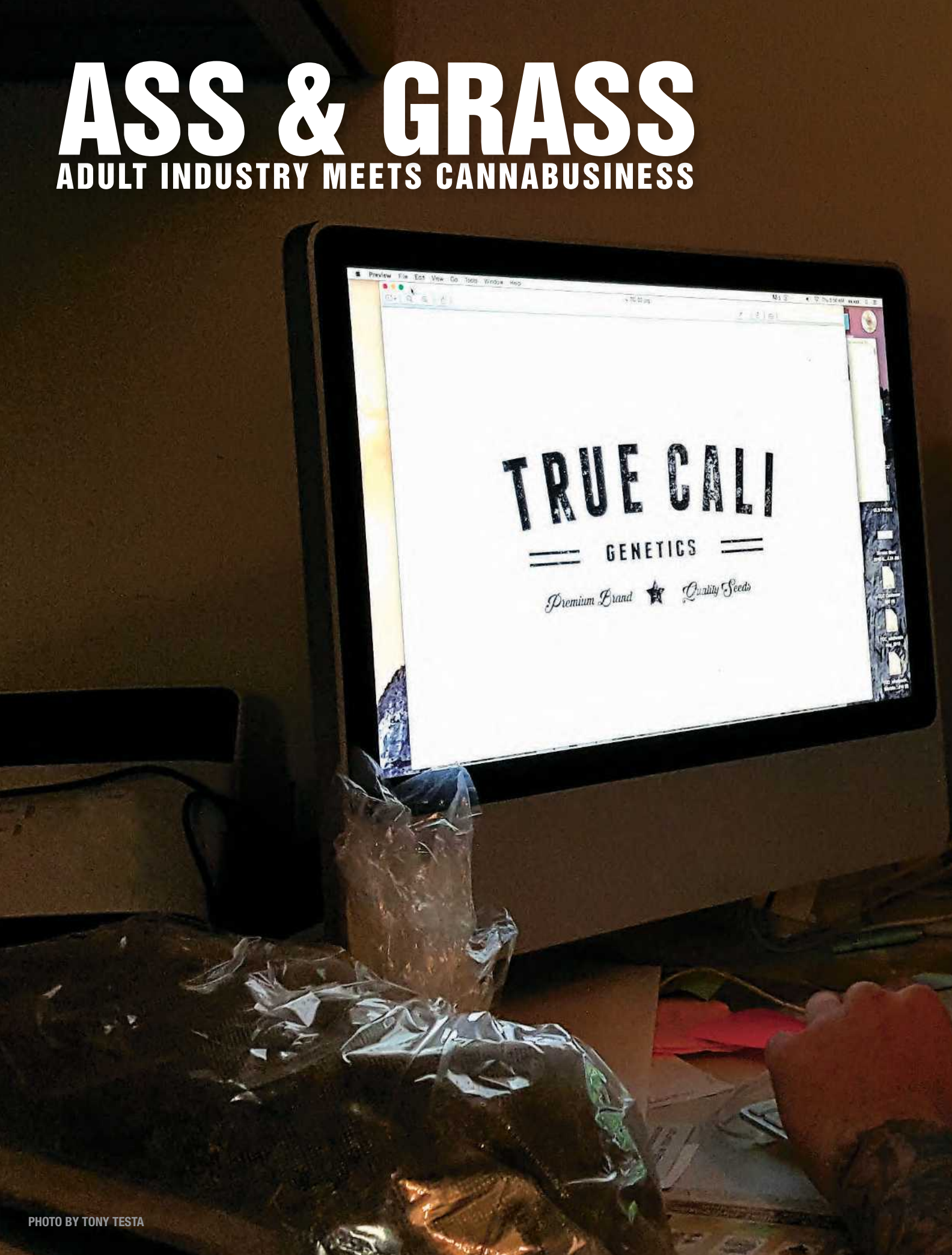
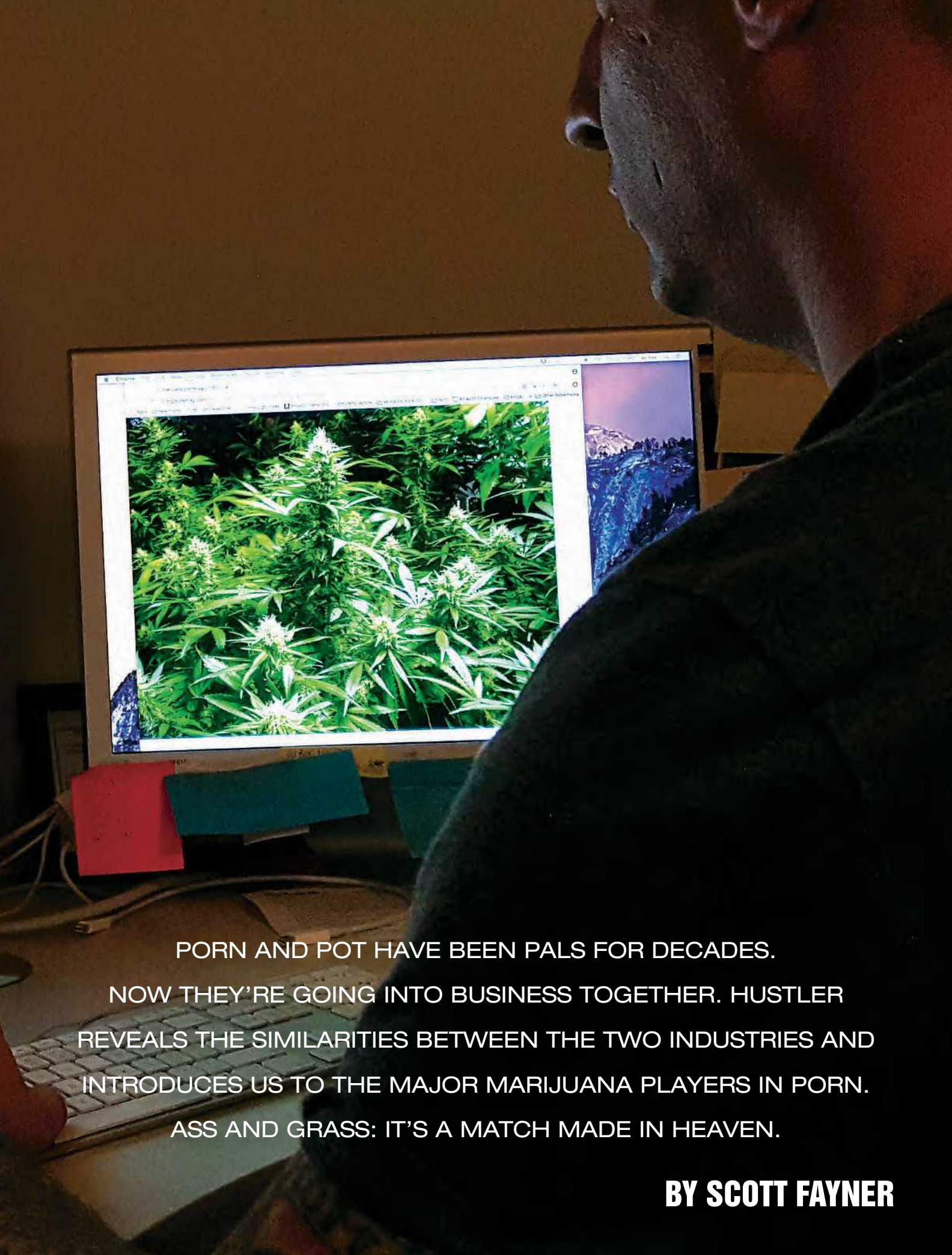


PHOTO BY TONY TESTA



PORN AND POT HAVE BEEN PALS FOR DECADES. NOW THEY'RE GOING INTO BUSINESS TOGETHER. HUSTLER REVEALS THE SIMILARITIES BETWEEN THE TWO INDUSTRIES AND INTRODUCES US TO THE MAJOR MARIJUANA PLAYERS IN PORN. ASS AND GRASS: IT'S A MATCH MADE IN HEAVEN.

BY SCOTT FAYNER

The pornography business owes much of its success to trained creative, marketing and business whizzes, who worked hard to erase the negative industry image imprinted on society's brain. In the early 2000s, contract girls, ad campaigns and huge budgets became part of that process, and despite the cries from right-wing politicians and religious freaks, mainstream acceptance soon followed.

Now that porn had a foot in the door, it was off to the races. Marketing and branding became the new tools for generating sales. Vivid Entertainment pushed their heavy-chested dream girls on billboards and in mainstream movie cameos. HUSTLER Video garnered national attention with the Sarah Palin parody *Who's Nailin' Paylin?* Mary Carey ate dinner with President Bush and ran for Governor of California. And famed XXX director Gregory Dark worked on music videos for the likes of pop sensations Britney Spears and Mandy Moore.

Weed has charted a similar course in its image makeover. Since 1992, when the San Francisco Cannabis Buyers' Club—the country's first public marijuana dispensary—opened its doors to patients, slowly but surely the stigma surrounding cannabis has lifted to reveal a useful commodity, both for its proven health benefits as well as for the economy.

In just under 20 years we've seen 28 states legalize either medical or recreational marijuana use for adults. Those states passing some form of legalization have shown both a boost to the economy and a 25% decrease in opioid-related deaths. Colorado, in only its second year, saw cannabis sales in 2015 topping $996 million, producing $135 million in tax revenue, $35 million of which was set aside for school projects. Washington reaped a whopping $374 million in tax revenue in the three years since 2014, when recreational use was put into effect.

Like pornography, marijuana has been kicked through the mud for decades with smear campaigns and media uproars. It's also been the target of Johnny Law's wrath. Since the '70s, public opinion of X-rated material and those who appear in it mimic that of marijuana's unjust treatment. Both have been blamed for society's woes, and both have gotten people like Larry Flynt and Tommy Chong tossed in the pokey for standing up for their rights. With the striking similarities between the two businesses, it's no wonder they are now crossing paths, with numerous XXXers gravitating toward the legal marijuana industry.

Theresa Flynt, the daughter of HUSTLER's founder, Larry Flynt, is one of the new pot players making waves up and down the coast. With two decades working for the family business under her belt—most notably crafting the hugely successful HUSTLER Hollywood stores—Flynt felt ready for a change of scenery. "I remember, I was just driving around, not sure about what to do, and I passed a billboard for [cannabis company] Pineapple Express. I just went for it. Their CEO and president, Matthew Feinstein, happens to be a friend of mine, and I called him. We met up, and right away we both knew that it made all the sense in the world for me to join the Pineapple Express team. I'd been curious about the legal cannabis business for quite some time, and I'd always felt it would be the next big industry that was going to boom."

Pineapple Express isn't some rinky-dink operation run by a hood preying on suckers with cash; it's a publicly traded cannabusiness [PNPL] that leases property and supplies consulting to pot-related ventures. As vice president of business development, Flynt's experience at HUSTLER will surely make a huge impact on the future of the company. A taste of what's to come at Pineapple Express includes devel-

PHOTO COURTESY PINEAPPLE EXPRESS, INC.

oping a large marijuana-cultivation business complex in Desert Hot Springs, California, named Pineapple Park, and retail stores with licensed apparel. Ms. Flynt, remember, took a vacant spot on Sunset Blvd., filled it with sex, and today there are 21 other stores around the country."There are many similarities between the porn industry and the cannabis industry," she states, "which is great for us as this industry grows. Branding and perception are important in both industries. As in the porn industry, it took quite some time for people to start feeling comfortable and open-minded about buying products and patronizing retail stores. Both industries are controversial and seem to be misunderstood by many. Like porn, many people think that nothing good can come from marijuana. It goes on and on. I am so excited to be a part of this new era for cannabis as people begin to learn the truth about the wonderful things this plant can do."

It didn't take long for Flynt to make an impact at Pineapple Express. In July 2016 she and Feinstein appeared on Discovery Channel's *Innovations with Ed Begley, Jr.*, sharing not only the cultivation center Pineapple Park, but also the development of their patent-pending Top-Shelf Display Safe System, which "converts four critical components of the current dispensary model and combines them into a single technologically advanced and stylish unit."

Reefer's rise in America was predicted by former porn industry marketing duo Daron Babin and Brandy Shapiro of Absolute Marketing International. "We were consultants within the adult industry, helping businesses with their marketing and branding," states Babin of the company's primary focus. "But the consolidation within the adult industry, as well as a decline in pay-site membership, made it far more difficult for a lot of these companies to compete anymore. Before it had too much of an impact on our business, we began working on our exit strategy. We saw cannabis as an obvious place to land, just as adult was in the early days."

In 2015 they took the plunge. "We've launched a new online radio and podcast network called CannabisRadio.com, which is now the largest of its kind in the world. This offers many opportunities for companies to help educate the general public and to help other companies navigate the waters of regulation within the newly created framework of legalization. It's crazy similar to our work in the porn business. So much so that we find ourselves comparing the two all the time: the parallels between the two regarding public acceptance, morality, legality, marketing hurdles, underage access—incredibly one could go on and on. This makes adult-friendly business owners ideal for the legal cannabis industry, considering their history and ability to navigate these waters. Even when the clients change, the foundation of branding and marketing does not."

"IT'S CRAZY SIMILAR TO OUR WORK IN THE PORN BUSINESS: THE PARALLELS BETWEEN THE TWO REGARDING PUBLIC ACCEPTANCE, MORALITY, LEGALITY, MARKETING HURDLES, UNDERAGE ACCESS—INCREDIBLY ONE COULD GO ON AND ON."

Success in the skin game, however, doesn't automatically mean success peddling cannabis. "Not everyone will be able to translate what they do into this space," Babin explains. "I think quite a few will try, but just as in adult, you must do your due diligence. Doing the homework on any business before you jump in headfirst is crucial to success. So I don't think this is for everybody, but for some it will be as natural as a fish in water."

Veteran performer and model, Justine Joli, a fan of consuming edibles over smoking, was one of the first adult starlets to transition into the weed world. The only cannabis products she saw being peddled were smokables and fattening edibles. But this girls-only triple-X star—and HUSTLER March 2002 covergirl—wouldn't just sit back and accept the unhealthy choices she saw in display cases across the state.

Beef jerky was Justine's solution, and after considerable legal red tape she bought a friend's business and launched Green Fairy Edibles in 2012. "Why on earth would I do such a thing?" Justine asks, then answers, "I personally love jerky and eat it often. It's high in protein and great for a quick snack." Joli's hope that other body-conscious stoners like jerky too has fixed her menu to three items: teriyaki and "simply spicy" jerky, and coconut oil for cooking. They're all prepared using hash that's been decarbed (decarboxylation before cooking gives full psychoactive effects), and all promise high potency.

Shane's World Studios, a brand known for showcasing college-age babes partying and boning, is one of the first porn companies to strike while the iron is hot. Or cookie, in their case. Yes, that's right, plans to introduce signature edible weed treats to their fans are currently in the works. "Shane's World has always seen ourselves as a lifestyle company," states company president Jennie Grant, "so edibles just make sense to our game plan. Getting into the weed business is another way to bring our playful take to a product, whether it's movies, novelties and now edibles. We want Shane's World to equal good times." >>

Die-hard Shane's World fans shouldn't start worrying about them abandoning the porn biz. "First and foremost, we will always be an adult entertainment company," declares Grant. "I don't foresee us ever moving away from that. We have always been about adult fun, and the edible market seemed like the next logical extension of our brand." The new goodies aren't ready for the masses just yet, but if the company continues its dedication to quality, we're soon going to have our hands full with a bunch of giggling dudes jerking off.

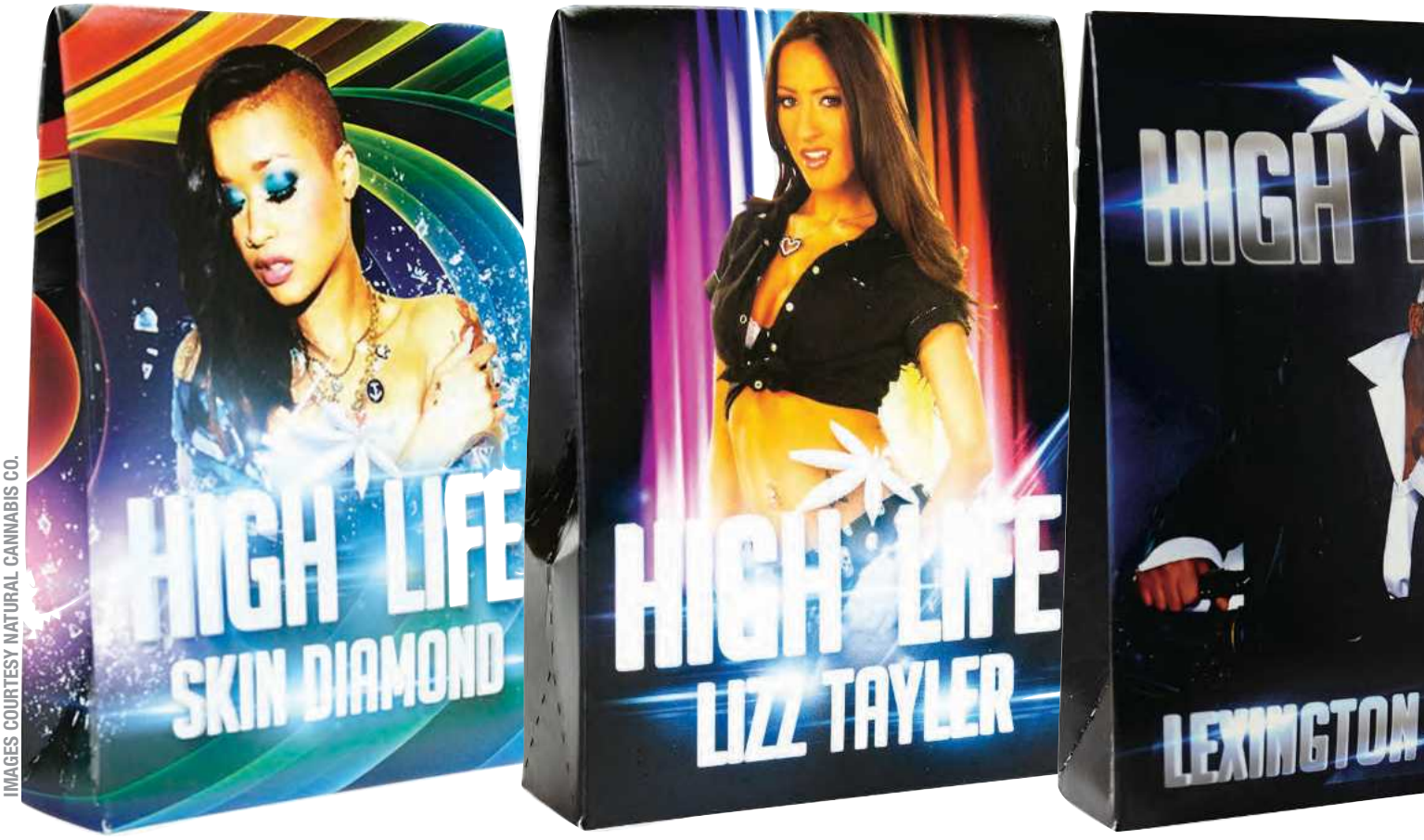
Jack-of-all-trades Tony Testa prepared for a career in weed by running production companies for ten years; playing roadie for traveling stars like Briana Banks and Devon on the dance circuit; and directing over a hundred sex scenes for Naughty America, Caliente Pictures and American Hardcore. But it was his knowledge of online sales—not wrangling starlets—that brought Testa into the world of wacky tobacky.

"A buddy of mine was working for The Cali Connection, which sells top-grade seeds to medicinal dispensaries, growers and enthusiasts," Testa recalls, "and in early 2015 he was telling me about how great both the business and industry were doing. But I checked out their website and knew right away I could increase their online sales, since it was copying the same trajectory as online porn." He joined Cali Connection soon after, and sales skyrocketed.

"Right now is the wild, wild West of weed," Testa believes. "It's just like when internet porn was getting big in the early 2000s, and I'm lucky to have been part of both of these explosions. While they have the same laid-back attitude, the pot businesses are terrible with their paperwork—something we in porn had drilled into our brains to always get right."

Quickly, however, Testa learned that his vision for the company wasn't the same as its founder's. So he cut ties with Cali Connection and hitched on with True Cali, a new, up-and-coming seed company. "We're on the same page as to what we want for products and con-

"THE CREAM WILL RISE TO THE TOP AS THE TOP GROWERS EXCEL IN BRAND RECOGNITION, QUALITY OF STRAINS AND FANTASTIC SERVICE. TOP DISPENSARIES AND RETAIL STORES WILL DO THE SAME."



IMAGES COURTESY NATURAL CANNABIS CO.

sumers," Testa divulges, "and if porn has taught me one thing, it is that being happy is the only key to longevity."

Testa's knowledge of trends and business savvy put him in the CEO chair at True Cali. "The porn companies that succeeded with web content were the ones focused on quality and speed, and not just a massive library. I can use this logic with True Cali's online business plan and watch our company grow and grow."

Branding was certainly the plan when Northern California's Natural Cannabis Co.—a medical marijuana dispensary and forward-thinking business—teamed up with porn performers to promote some of their weed strains. They figured it was a guaranteed hit, considering the outlaw reputation both industries held. Plus, hot chicks make anything better, especially weed.

One such performer under the Natural Cannabis Co. umbrella is Layla Price. Playing the role as a contract girl, Layla's duties mostly include promoting the company at trade shows and on social media. In addition, in a move reminiscent of signature sex toys, Price has licensed her name to Natural Cannabis for a handful of new bud strains that she also helped name (Booty Kush and Pineapple Dream). Edible

connoisseurs need not feel left out; Layla also offers a pot-laced lollipop. With an abundance of adult stars, each with toys, websites and other marketing tools, the ability to stand out is nearly impossible. Layla knows that the cannabis business is only going to grow, and attaching herself to it gives her a better chance at success than following in the footsteps of porn actresses before her. Other XXX names have done the same; currently Natural Cannabis offers selections special to Lizz Tayler and Skin Diamond too. Veteran swordsman Lexington Steele also lent his name to products. It's brought attention to the stars, the dispensary and the pot business as a whole.

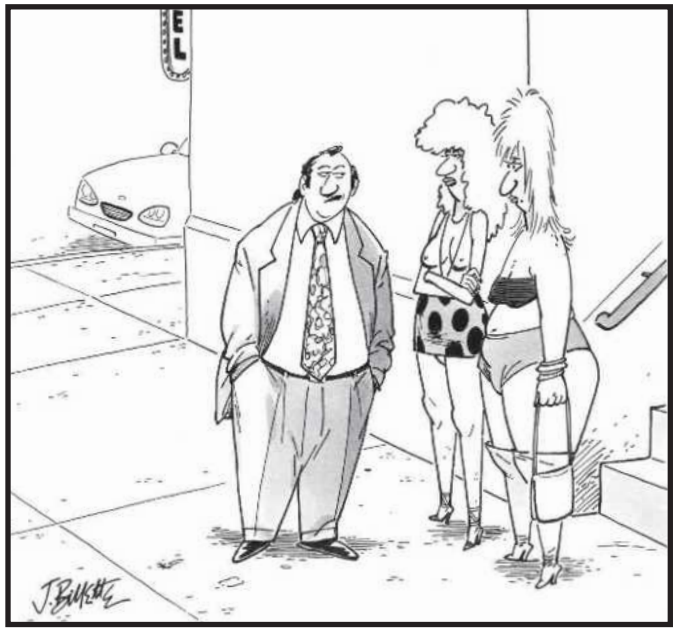
The big question is what the future holds for the cannabis industry. Our porn-to-pot entrepreneurs have different answers to that question.

"I think it will be the opposite of saturation," Theresa Flynt explains. "Growers are going to have to hustle to meet the demand with quality products. The cream will rise to the top as the top growers excel in brand recognition, quality of strains and fantastic service. Top dispensaries and retail stores will do the same."

Jennie Grant agrees: "It's an exciting time. As more states push for legalization, I think there will be tremendous growth. Major corporations will rush in and try and grab a piece, but I think there will also be a place for the boutique brands. Having a recognizable name is important, but if the quality isn't there, then it's meaningless. I hope the weed business is more like the wine industry, which seems to have unlimited growth potential."

Tony Testa, however, isn't so hopeful. "I see the pot business like the craft beer industry and like porn. There are only so many trade shows until we hit critical mass. Then, like the beer industry, there will be smaller companies that get gobbled up by big companies. But I hope I'm wrong."

With the similarities between the two industries, the porn world's arrival in the pot game was inevitable. Adult industry influence, and a knowledge of marketing taboo products, has already made an indelible mark on the marijuana business. As time passes, we'll undoubtedly see companies and their exclusive strains become the HUSTLER and Jenna Jameson of cannabis culture. This excitement will only bring more and more hardcore heavyweights into the fold. Flynt is already noticing the migration. "I am seeing many familiar faces from the adult industry coming over to the weed business. It seems that everyone wants to jump on the Green Rush!" H



"I've never paid for it in my life, you understand—but my wife won't put out anymore...she claims it's because of the brain tumor!"

"I will not sit down! I refuse to negotiate with fucking terrorists!"

ACCIDENTAL CREAMPIES

HUSTLER VIDEO. DIRECTOR: OTTO BAUER. STARRING: LAYLA PRICE, JESSICA RYAN, BRITNEY AMBER, JEAN MICHAELS, CHRISTIE STEVENS, AARON WILCOXXX, TYLER NIXON, EVAN STONE, AXEL ACES & BRAD KNIGHT.

In the past 15 years or so of perpetual war, the dangers of premature withdrawal have been discussed endlessly. *Accidental Creampies* serves as an erotic argument in favor of not pulling out until the job is done. In porn, as in war, the results can be messy. The theme here is gleaming girl gulches being carpet-bombed with loads of nad napalm. The primary target is Layla Price, a hefty-titted blonde with a Valley-girl drawl and a hillbilly's disregard for decorum. Price finds herself in carnal combat with an armed cum-slinger and ultimately finds her trench thoroughly destroyed by his meat missile. By scene's end, Price's cunt is discharging the milky remnants of their battle. Saucy redhead Jessica Ryan goes knees-to-shoulders for an aggressive campaign deep into her crevasse. After a thorough drilling, Ryan's vagina practically turns inside out as she jettisons dick dribble. Pneumatic-racked strawberry blonde Britney Amber teams with veteran scum sergeant Evan Stone, who's ironically depicted as "the new guy." Amber gives a hearty tug-and-suck to Stone's throbber, hoovering his wrinkly sac and polishing his sword to a spit-wet sheen. Amber has the motto "*Vive Una Volta Sola*"—"Only Live Once"—tattooed above her twat, and she certainly rides Stone's cock like it's do or die. *Accidental Creampies* serves up some very tasty slop. Order your copy today! Call 800-763-8271 ext. 7675 or visit **HustlerStore.com**. **—Pico D. Ribibi**

JEAN MICHAELS

CHRISTIE STEVENS

LAYLA PRICE

BRITNEY AMBER

SEXUAL ATHLETICS

JULES JORDAN VIDEO. DIRECTOR: MANUEL FERRARA. STARRING: MORGAN LEE, ASSH LEE, STELLA COX, BRANDI LOVE, KAYDEN KROSS & MANUEL FERRARA.

With overprivileged, self-entitled jocks like Ryan Lochte and Ray Rice running amok, *Sexual Athletics* offers a gratifying display of sports-related misbehavior that will have you clenching your fist in something other than rage. The title pretty much explains the theme—chicks work up a sweat on the playing field before getting a carnal workout. Tight-bodied, bright-eyed blonde Kayden Kross knocks some balls around on the tennis court before hitting the showers, revealing jaw-dropping dairy domes topped by nipples that jut like thumbs. Enter scruffy brute Manuel Ferrara, who practically gnaws those nipples off and drills one deep into Kross's cunt court with the furor of a classic John McEnroe tantrum. Manuel's scene-capping scum salvo goes slightly out of bounds, aiming for Kross's yap and spritzing her cheek—but, hey, no harm, no foul. Tawny-skinned brunette Morgan Lee and brick-house blonde Assh Lee (presumably no relation) shoot some hoops, then take it to the hole big-time, double-dribbling on Ferrara's pogo stick and enduring a ferocious anal threeway. Ferrara stacks his fuckholes one on top of the other and alternates stabs between Morgan's pussy and Assh's rosebud, scoring points with every lunge. Stella Cox has an out-of-control body, packed into a flag-patterned bikini that will make viewers—part of them anyway—stand up and salute. After Cox tongue-scours Ferrara's bung, he folds her in two and wrecks her ass with a vigorous ATM session. Like a recent notable sports scandal, *Sexual Athletics* will leave balls deflated, but in a good way. **—P.D.R.**

KAYDEN KROSS

STELLA COX

ASSH LEE & MORGAN LEE

CAMERON DEE

ANYA OLSEN

CARTER CRUISE

WET 2

WICKED PICTURES. DIRECTOR: DAVID LORD. STARRING: CARTER CRUISE, TIFFANY WATSON, GINA VALENTINA, CAMERON DEE, ANYA OLSEN, BRAD KNIGHT, DAMON DICE, ERIC MASTERSON, LUCAS FROST & SETH GAMBLE.

Dripping with naked water-soaked women, *Wet 2* definitely makes a splash, though it might not quench every viewer's thirst. Director David Lord turns in a well-shot, well-lit effort—unfortunately, the sex scenes seem workaday at best. Sturdy, dirty blonde Carter Cruise is the notable exception. Though built a bit like a fire hydrant, Cruise brings an impressive heat to her scene, blowing spit bubbles on her partner's glistening dick during a hyper-passionate blowjob. Cruise is equally intense as her tufted trench takes a plowing, her face glowing crimson and contorting into a knotted mask of pleasure. Elsewhere, petite blonde Tiffany Watson exudes trailer-trash charm as she soaps up a muscle car in a bikini top and a pair of Daisy Dukes. Admirably flexible, Watson plants a leg on the top of a car door and offers her immaculate cunt for a rear-view drilling. Watson's a visually tasty morsel, and there's nothing wrong with the scene, aside from the rote mediocrity that runs through it. The same holds true for the fuck featuring lithe, statuesque blonde Cameron Dee. Dee's pear-shaped chest bumps bounce enticingly as she rides her mate's rod, but the lack of heat makes her scene as memorable as last week's cum stain. Exotic, subcompact covergirl Gina Valentina brings some spice to the menu, packing a surprising amount of erotic oomph into her diminutive frame. In fact, Valentina inhales nuts like a squirrel that has winter chasing its fluffy tail. Still, overall *Wet 2* is a shiny, but mostly empty package. **—P.D.R.**

TIFFANY WATSON

GINA VALENTINA

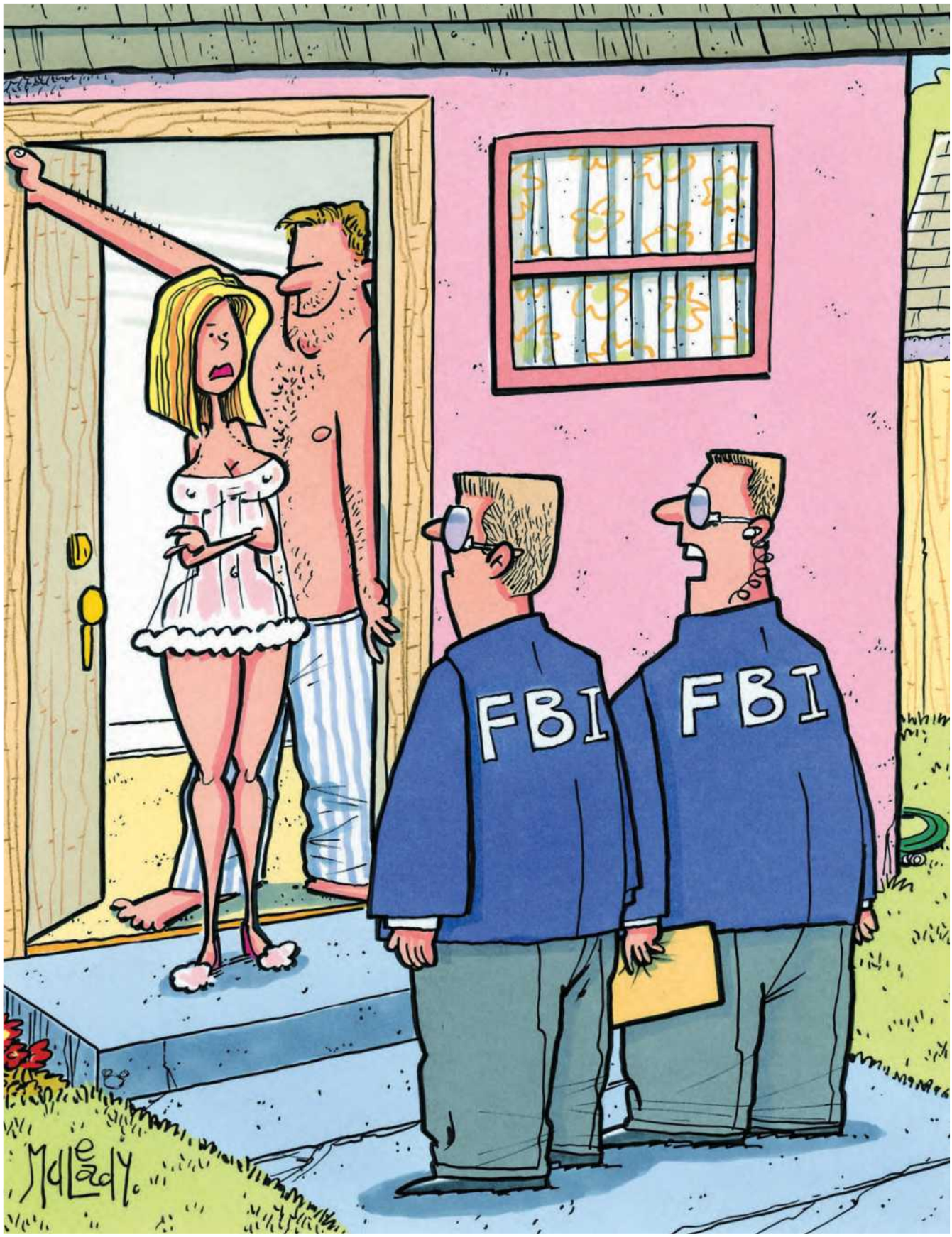
BLAIR WILLIAMS

SWEET SALVATION

PHOTOGRAPHY BY
LARRY FLYNT PRODUCTIONS

I'm a true fresh face. My work just started coming out. Until very recently I worked as a Bible school teacher. I didn't tell them I was quitting to work in the adult industry. Certain churchgoers and parents in general might not agree. I wanted to resign before they kicked me out. Some people asked, 'Why didn't you let them fire you?' Scandals in porn are moneymakers. But that's not my style.

"I have a well-rounded personality. I'm very sweet and loving, but I can also be a freak. Before I lost my virginity, I gave the guy my anal cherry. It's the whole Christian thing—we do things ass-backwards. I definitely liked it. I fuck myself with multiple toys all the time now, but I've never been DPed by two guys. I want that. I know in the industry you have to wait on things, but it's definitely in the cards."



"I'm sorry, ma'am. Your husband wanting to fuck you in the ass in your own house does not constitute a homegrown terrorist threat."

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BEAVER HUNT

EDITED BY MORGEN "TEX" HAGEN

ODETTE

"I'm strong, hardworking, ambitious, independent and dedicated to changing the world," announces Odette, 23, a waitress from Gadsden, Alabama. "Some men say I'm too much woman for them to handle." The 5-foot-2 reading, sketching and baring-her-body buff has certainly brightened our world. "I'm sexy, seductive, very flexible and a little bi-curious," Odette tells us. "I did ballet in the past. Now I pirouette on cocks, and I've been into everything since that night I did my first 69 and anal and then got a facial. I also love hair-pulling, spankings, rough sex and getting great head. Eating me out is the best way to make me come!" As for Odette's musical tastes, they're led by Kottonmouth Kings, Johnny Cash, Sublime and Tool. For laughs she relies on *Family Guy*, *Robot Chicken* and *Squidbillies*. Her fantasy has true-blue country-girl flair: "I want to get fucked doggy-style in the back of a pickup truck on the way to a NASCAR race at Talladega Superspeedway."

—Photos by Kickback Productions

"Eating me out is the best way to make me come!"

KATIE

Katie, 21, a movie-theater cashier from Anaheim, California, aspires to be a sea-animal trainer. In the meantime she's quite comfy testing the waters as a skin-mag apprentice. "My favorite TV show is *America's Next Top Model*," the 5-foot-2 cutie discloses. "I'm probably too short and voluptuous to be a fashion model. I'd rather be HUSTLER's top amateur model. People seem to like my sweet and bubbly personality, but actually I'm very naughty." We'll get to that trait once Katie sheds light on her G-rated pastimes: "I like to ride a dirt bike every now and then and feel the wind blowing through my hair. I also like swimming, hiking, horseback riding and cuddling with a guy and giving him all my love. I'm always fun to be with, especially when I'm horny." Katie candidly continues, "I love making out while a man plays with my boobies and rubs his crotch up against my vagina. I'll come in my panties before he can take them off." Despite her penchant for hopping onto two-wheeled vehicles and four-legged steeds, "kinda bi-curious" Katie prefers kicking back when she's getting laid: "I like to be on the bottom." And what a breathtaking bottom it is. *—Photos by Chuck Mahalos*

"I've fulfilled all my fantasies. Having thousands of men fantasizing about me? That would be sweet!"

Twitter: @EroticChristy

CHRISTY MICHELLE

"I'm a voyeur and an exhibitionist," proclaims Christy Michelle from historic Harrodsburg, Kentucky. "Being in a magazine was a fantasy of mine, but appearing in Larry Flynt's makes it much more fulfilling." The 5-foot-4 nude-modeling neophyte reveres our publisher, a fellow Kentuckian who was born and raised just down the road apiece from Harrodsburg, the oldest city in the Bluegrass State: "I think that Mr. Flynt has done a lot for the adult industry. Without him I don't think the industry would be where it is today." Admittedly "fun, outgoing and bubbly," Christy Michelle broke into the adult biz as an exotic dancer, but she no longer teases the customers. She's now a legal courtesan at Carson City, Nevada's Love Ranch North. Here's her amorous résumé: "I'm bi and submissive. Being tied up and spanked really turns me on. My favorite positions are doggy-style and reverse cowgirl, and I love threesomes, orgies and anal. It makes the orgasms even more intense. My goal is to always have men *come* back for more!" Christy Michelle, a fan of Pitbull and classic rock, also enjoys gardening, boating, "anything to do with paranormal activities" and vacationing. That takes us to her audacious fantasy: "I'd like to have sex on the balcony of a hotel while cars and people pass by." *—Photos by Harry Connor*

"My sexual fantasy is to be dominated by a complete stranger."

BREANNE

"I love showing off my body and sexuality," asserts Breanne, 27, a college student from Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. "What better place to do that than HUSTLER Magazine?! I hope the readers have as much fun with the photos as I had posing for them. I'm naked a majority of the time when I'm home." Besides listening to AC/DC and Crossfade, Breanne's top extracurricular pastimes are "spending time with my two snakes" and "giving my entire attention to the person I am with, whether we're watching TV or having sex." The 5-foot-7 "horror movie fanatic" elaborates, "I'm spontaneous, caring, passionate and straight. I don't discriminate. I love men of all shapes and sizes, and I like being bossed around in the bedroom." Finally, Breanne has no qualms about butt-banging: "It's a great way to change things up."

—Photos by Friend

BONNIE

"My Bonnie lies over the ocean/My Bonnie lies over the sea" are the opening lines of a Scottish folk song. The narrator isn't pining for a 23-year-old college student from Santa Rosa, California, but she inspired us to wax poetic before getting down to the brass tacks: Our Bonnie lies over a tree/Our Bonnie's as naked as can be. "I'm funny, fearless and ambitious," the 5-foot-2 dreamboat reveals. "I'm secure with my body, and I'm proud to show if off. I know how to keep everyone entertained and interested." Studying hard is Bonnie's priority, but she digs occasionally "partying till the cows come home!" and always being kinky: "I love bondage. I have to be in charge, exerting my power over men, but sometimes I get off being taken advantage of. That's why I fantasize about lots of guys lining up to have their way with me." *—Photos by Friend*

"Tying a guy up and taking advantage of him really gets me off. *Ooh*, that reminds me. I love anal sex, but only giving!"

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The relationship between a dominatrix and her submissive is strange, powerful and utterly compelling. From financial arrangements to chastity devices, dommes and subs spill on the things that make them tick, kick and cry out in ecstasy. Warning: This might hurt a little.

PRISON LESBIANS

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